# THE PLOT in a DREAM: OR, THE DISCOVERER IN Masquerade. IN

A Succinct Discourse and Narrative of the late and present Designs of the *Papists* against the *King* and *Government*.

Illustrated with Copper Plates.

By PHILOPATRIS.

*Fictæ Religioni fides deest.*

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This book was Given me by Mrs Mansell
In Anno Domini 1719
Margt Holder.

# The Bookseller to the Reader.

Courteous Reader,

THe ingenious Author wants neither Wit nor Eloquence, to recommend this delightful *Mirror* of the *Popish Plot* to thy acceptance; but his great humility restrains him from doing that Justice to himself, and kindness to me. Yet rather then so fair a Birth



4/-

ſhould periſh in the bringing forth, ſo curious a Work lie by for want of a few good words, I reſolved to ſay ſomewhat my ſelf: and not onely for the Authors praiſe, but a little for my own profit.

I know what hath been ſaid in ſome Prefaces, of the bottomleſs deſerts of ſome Writings to deceive the Credulous World. And it is eaſie to ſay more in a Page, than you ſhall find true in a volume. But my deſign is not to ſwell this Book or thine expectation, by a prolix and undeſerved Encomium. My purpoſe is only to beſpeak thy Faith, as the Author (I doubt not) hath pleaſed

nor a damnable black and bloudy Plot againſt our King, Laws, Lives, and Religion more fully diſcovered, and faithfully repreſented, than you do in this Viſion. To conclude, If thine eyes be ſhut, this Viſion will open them; if open, it will delight them. What thou ſeeſt in it, or by it intended, but defeated; deſigned, but diſcovered; let it excite thy praiſes to that God, whoſe *All-ſeeing* eye beholds, and whoſe *infinite power and wiſdom* bounds the *Rage*, and baffles the Counſels of theſe wicked *Achitophels*. Neither do thou ceaſe to pray, that the fame *Jehovah* would evermore mightily defend our *Gracious Sovereign*, this

great

great and populous *City*, the whole Kingdom, and all the Churches of God both at home and abroad, from *Hells* Rage and *Romes* Religion, till Christ shall come in glory to judge that *Scarlet Whore*, and give us and all his Saints a clearer Vision of that *Mystery of Iniquity* than the World ever had, or shall have till that day.

Farewel.

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To

# To the Ingenious Dreamer.

*'Tis well, when others with their* waking
(*Wit*
*Won't see a* Plot, *that Dreams discover it;*
*When our grave* Narratives *grow out of date,*
*You lend brisk* Fansie *to perpetuate*
*Its* Memory: *Pray take the other* Nap,
*And dream who would our* Phileroy *intrap.*
*What yt I saw is but the* midnight *Theam,*
*But hope ere long to see a* Morning *Dream*
*That will reveal not onely what is* past,
*But what conclusion they'l come to at* last:
*Servile* Applauses *to no man I owe,*
*Yet in your* Dream *my Verdict, Ile bestow,*
*Mere Truth not better Sense no Dreamer*
(*spake,*
But Sir you dream as if you were awake.

Your unknown Friend,
*T. D*

---

*Ad Authorem Epigramma.*

Heu! quam grande nefas hæc dira insom-
(nia narrant?
Ni fallor, verè, somniat hic, vigilans.

*T. D.*

To the Ingenious Dreamer,

*Is well, when others with their waking*
(Wit,
*Wh[illegible] a Plot, th[illegible] Dreams discover it;*
*[illegible] Narratives grow out of date,*
*[illegible]*
*[illegible] Nap,*
*[illegible] Philercy in [illegible]*
*[illegible] the midnight Theme,*
*[illegible] a Morning Dream,*
*[illegible] what is pall,*
*[illegible] to me at last,*
*Strolls Applauses to no mean I owe,*
*Yet on your Dream my Verdict, Be bestow,*
*[illegible] better Sense no Dreams*
(Spoke.
*But Sir you dream as if you were awake.*

Your unknown Friend,

T. D.

---

*Ad Authorem Epigrammæ.*

*Heu! quam grande nefas hæc dira insom-*
(nia narrant:
*Ni fallor, veré, somniat hic, vigilans.*

T. D.

# THE PLOT in a DREAM: OR The Discoverer in Masquerade.

## CHAP. I.

*The* Author *in a* Vision *travelling over the* Petropolitan *Countries, arrives at* Strombolo *(the supposed place of* Purgatory*) in company with some* Petropolitan *Travellers; There they met with an* Apparition *talking to it self about the present* Plot; *A pleasant passage of the fright the* Petropolitans *were put into by the* Apparition, *and their flight upon it. The* Apparition *proves to be* Phileroy, *the* Discoverer *of the* Plot, *and an acquaintance of the Author's; upon renewing their acquaintance,* Phileroy *discourses with him concerning the* Plot, *and of his end in coming thither;*

*which was to attend a* Consult *there holden by the* Great Bishop *and his* Emissaries, *about carrying on their Designs against* Albonia: *Their arrival at the place of the* Consult: *A description of the place: The Author placed on* Phileroy's *Apartment, where* incognito, *he takes his Observations.*

BEing naturally delighted in reading of Forein Peregrinations and Observations of the different Manners and Customs of strange Countries, I was one night musing upon such Subjects, till sleep (the Ape of Reason) had dispossest me of my considering faculty, and turn'd it wholly into Imagination and Fancy; by the force of which on the sudden I was carried into the Hysperian Countries, where having staid a small time to remarque some most noted Observables of that *Catholick Region* (methoughts) I approacht towards the Sea-coast, and finding a Vessel ready, did (having agreed for hire) therein imbarque my self for *Italy*, the principal of the Petropolitan Countries, and thence to return again to Christendom, having past the Fretum Gaditanum, and entred into the Levant, we were by force of Wind carried

carried to the utmoſt parts of Italy, amongſt the burning Iſlands; the chiefeſt of which is Strombolo, commonly affirmed by the Petropolitans of thoſe Countries to be the Jaws of Hell, and that therein the damned ſouls are tormented; here, notwithſtanding the frightfulneſs of ſuch Reports, we were forced to put in for a Refuge againſt the Storm; and having landed our ſelves at the foot of that burning Mountain, I and ſome of our Company had a mind to aſcend it, to ſee the curioſities of that feigned Interdium. We had by leiſurely and winding Aſcents arrived to near three parts of the way, when in a ſolitary by-way amongſt a queach of buſhes, we diſcovered ſomething in the ſhape of a black man, ſoftly moving before us; I and my company were, I muſt confeſs, ſomewhat ſtartled and ſurprized to ſee any thing like humane in that deſolate and uninhabited Region, and therefore concluded it muſt be ſome Devil or other that was ſent out as a Scout to ſurprize ſuch unwary paſſengers as our ſelves; or elſe ſome poor Purgatory Soul (that by the power of Maſſes) had got leave to cool himſelf in the open Air: My Company were at the point of turning back again

in a fright, but I perſuaded them againſt it, telling them, if it were the Devil, it were more ſafe to reſiſt him, than to fly; whereupon they all beſides my ſelf being **Petropolitans**, began to croſs themſelves amain, to rattle their Beads, and to mutter over their *Ave Maries* at ſuch a rate, that for my part, though I could not forbear ſmiling at their folly, yet I was more afraid of ſuch their ridiculous incantations, than of the ſuppoſed Devil: The beſt on't was, all this while his back was towards us, and his poſture rather ſtanding than progreſſive, taking his ſteps ſo leiſurely, as if ſome weighty notions in his head had retarded the motion of his heels: By this means we hop'd to avoid his ſight of us, and proceeded forward, when on the ſudden we heard him (who had hitherto kept ſilence) break out into theſe expreſſions, which he utter'd with ſomewhat a low, but earneſt voice, and plain enough to be heard [Oh **Albonia**, **Albonia**, Dear **Albonia**, What will become of thee?] The Company heard the words as well as I, but underſtood them not, being ſpoke in the **Albonian** Language, which being my own native Dialect, made me wonder much more, and to be more attentive to what

what follow'd, which after a short pause was this; [Here's a Plot indeed with Hell and destruction at the beginning and end on't--Now the Devil take the Plot, and Hell take Devil, Plot, Plotters, and all, I'le get rid of them as soon as with safety I can, and discover, and then let their Devilships do their worst, I will put my self under the protection of the Albonian Prince, & defie their malice; and as I have now opportunity to know, I shall be then as well able to countermine their designs. These expressions I heard and understood, but were as mysterious to me as a Delphian Oracle: My Company were surpriz'd too, to hear what they understood not; and imagining by my attention, and some alterations they discerned in my looks, that I might understand the Lingua, they desired me for once to be so kind to them, as to be Interpreter for the Devil; but I excused my self with a Pardonnez nous Messieurs; I told them I had not been bred up long enough in the Infernal Countries, to understand any more of their Lingua than themselves---The truth is, hearing talk of Plots, and my own dear Native Country of Albania named, I was unwilling (till I could be bet-

ter informed) to discover any thing to them, that I knew as they were Petropolitans, were Enemies to us. But however, with the muttering noise we made, the Apparition turned about, and look'd at us: I confess when I saw him move, I was afraid I should have seen the Devil's Countenance, that like Medusa's head, should have turn'd us all into Stone, or Changelings; but seeing him look with an humane Form and Visage, I took heart of grace, and stood my ground till he came nearer to us; but then standing still, and looking stedfastly and grimly upon us, he spake to us in the Hyperian Language, which my Company then understood thus: Sirs, What are you? Whence come you? What make you here in the Luciferian Territories, which is ground not for Mortals to tread upon---These words were Thunderbolts to our Company, who without any other reply, fell to crossing and blessing themselves as before, expecting nothing but presently to be devoured--or to have their Souls shaken out of their Bodies, and carried directly to Limbus--But his next words were yet more dreadful, when he told them, That he was Bailiff to the Infernal Lord of those Countries,

tries, and that his office was to seize upon all Waifs and Strays that he found there as forfeits to the Lord of the Soil, that finding us such, his commission was presently to uncase us of our Bodies, and to faggot up our Souls together, and carry them to Limbus. Dreadfully did these words sound in the Ears of the poor trembling Petropolitans, who needed no other disanimation than their own fears, who thus hearing their doom, and knowing no way to avoid it, did pitifully request one boon only of the Apparition before their seizure, That he would give them leave to return back to their Vessel, that brought them thither to send away Letters to their friends to say Masses and Dirges for them (when in Purgatory) for their releasment. This their request, urged with their pitiful looks and behaviour, was at last granted upon their solemn Parole given of returning back to the same place, as soon as they had sent away their dispatches; and leaving one of the Company in hostage for the return of the rest, and for this we were to cast lots, which we did; and the Lot fell upon me--The truth is, I had no such pretence to make for my self as they had, and joyned

not with them in theirs: I had security of better means to preserve my self against the Infernal Powers, than Masses and such fopperies: Neither indeed did I much dread them, having a strong persuasion grounded upon reasons best known to my self, that this whole Scene which appeared to them so Tragical, was no other than meer figment and delusion. Well, thus I was left, and my Companions having received their Manumission, turned down the Hill swifter than they intended to return, which indeed they never did, as the Apparition upon our after-acquaintance told me pleasantly he expected not they should; notwithstanding they had pawn'd their Words and Oaths to boot for it; for he told me their Religion was such, that they could easily dispense with such things, and as they stick not to break their words with Heretick, so neither would they keep it with the Devil himself, except it were to serve him on their own designs. --*Timor addidit alas*, the source of a Torrent from the fall of a precipice was not more swift than their motion in their retreat, they ran as if the Devil (indeed) had drove them. After they were gone, and I left alone with my

Guar-

Guardians--I perceived his Eyes ſtedfaſtly fixt upon me, but knew not the meaning of it, till he reſolved me by the kindneſs of an affectionate Embrace, and calling me by the term of his dear Friend and Countryman Philopatris, and at the ſame time upon more ſtrict obſervance of his voice and features, I knew I was in the Arms of my old Friend Philetus--I was glad, you may conceive, to find an old Friend in a New Soil, which (upon his requeſt) I informed him how I came to Land upon, with a ſhort Hiſtory of my Adventures in the Neighbouring Countries; but being eſpecially deſirous to know how things ſtood in Albania, I ſatisfied him that I left all things well, that we enjoyed the benefit which our Neighbours round about us were deprived of, of a ſecure and happy Peace--God grant it be ſo, quoth he, and that it may continue. But I fear it will be too ſoon diſturbed by that Curſed Plot that is now hatching againſt them--Hearing again the name of a Plot, I could not be much diſturbed in my mind, till I underſtood what he meant by it. I knew Philetus of old to be no Flaſh, or one that would ſpeak things unadviſedly, or at Random, and therefore deſired him at once to heal

my fears and curiosity, by explaining his meaning---But what, quoth Philetoy, is indeed the name of a Plot so strange a thing to you, that you seemed so surprized at the hearing of it? Heard you no rumors of it in Albonia before you left it? Not a word, quoth I--nor any suspicion or jealousies, replied he, of a Party there lurking upon design to take off the Prince, and subvert the Government? "Forbid "it Heavens, quoth I again, (then in a "great passion) That our Dear Albonia "should harbour any such Vipers in her "Bowels. You know full well, Dear "Philetoy, how well we are secured a-"gainst any fears of such Attempts by the "graciousness of the Prince, and happy "Constitution of the Government we "live under: It is Tyranny and Oppres-"sion that first raises discontents, and then "puts factious spirits upon designs of Re-"bellion; but as there are no such "grounds amongst us to provoke to "such designs, so we the less fear any "to attempt, except the Devil himself "should raise any Cursed-Instruments that "out of meer Envy to our happiness, "should go about to destroy it. To sup-"pose any such Intestine Monsters lurking "amongst our selves, that should go about

"to

" to disturb that blessed Peace and Tran-
" quillity we enjoy, were to conclude men
" Enemies to their own good, as well as
" their Country's, in whose welfare they
" are joynt-sharers. You know we are an
" United Christian Kingdom under a
" Christian Prince, whose prerogative it
" is to be *Scutum Fidei* both to us and
" the Christian World: And though it be
" our unhappiness to have some Parties a-
" mongst us, that out of respect of Con-
" science do dissent from others in some
" lesser matters, relating to Modes and
" Ceremonies of Worship, yet as the
" Principles of that Religion (wherein
" we are all united) does bind them; so al-
" so, the clemency and moderation of our
" Prince has farther obliged them to
" their duty and obedience by those in-
" indulgencies which he has graciously al-
" lowed them against the severities of
" the Laws against them. And though
" contrary to the Princes inclination,
" some ill men have gone about malici-
" ously to exasperate some of them by
" forcing the Edge of those Laws against
" them; yet the Experience of now above
" twenty years, has confirmed us, that
" there hath no such Plots or Attempts

" on

" on their parts been attempted. And this " Philetus is so well known to you, that " I may suppose these are not the Parties " you mean for the Plotters--No, replyed Philetus, yet those persons that are the real Plotters, have laid their design so, as to endeavour to represent them such, and so to Sham it off themselves--But seeing we are so happily met in a strange place, and have opportunity to discourse things so material to the welfare of our selves and Country; let us quit our Station, and walk on; for I know you have a curiosity of seeing that place, which your timorous Companions are so glad they are freed from. I will discourse these things more fully to you by the way, and withal the reason of my coming hither, and stay here, with all my heart, cryed I--So we proceeded, he leading the way through solitary by-paths, still leisurely ascending. We had not gone far, nor entred into any farther talk before we were attacqued with the noise of a great shout from the top of the flaming Mountain, and after that a roaring kind of noise, like the bellowings of a Bull; at which I startled, being frightfully possest with an apprehension that I should be put

to

to encounter with Monsters or Devils, if I proceeded farther. I expected indeed that my Friend Philerop (that I knew was neither Witch nor Conjurer) should be scared as well as I-- but instead thereof I was surpriz'd to see him fall into a loud fit of Laughter, asking me pleasantly what was the matter? The matter (quoth I) Are you so danger-proof to make a jest of these things? Heard you not the shouts and hollowings just now over our heads, together with the bellowings of a Bull: For my part I am apt to think now indeed, that I am in the Devil's Country, and that some of his Scouts, having discovered our Arrival, are gone to inform the Garrison of it, to come and seize us: Courage man (replyed Philerop still laughing) I thought you, being a Christian, had been Devil-proof, tho your Companions, the Petrapolitans, were not; you are more afraid than hurt, I will assure you: And to evidence this to you, I will endeavour to release you from your fright and astonishments by this short Narrative, wherein (to prevent further questions) I will first acquaint you with the Cause of my coming hither; you know, when I left Albania about two years

since,

since I designed to travel into the Petropolitan Countries, not to learn their Religion, but to observe their Manners, and to satisfie my curiosity concerning their Policies, and those things which are so commonly reported of them in our Country. Having with little stay posted over the Adjacent Countries, I came to Petropolis it self, the place where I intended to make my Residence; there the Arch-Flammin, or Great Bishop of the Petropolitans keeps his Court; I had a great desire to inform my self of the present State of it, and of those grand Affairs that were there managed relating to the Petropolitan-Weal, by the Grand-Bishop and his Scarlet Senate. But this being a thing difficult, you know, for a Christian to enterprize amongst professed Enemies, I had learned so much of their Arts, as to conceal my Religion, and to profess my self one of theirs, conforming my self in all places to the same Modes and Customs as they did; and by this stratagem insinuated my self so far into the good Opinion, not only of the People, but the Priests themselves, that at last I was perswaded by them to take upon me a Religious Habit; then I thought my self a fine

fool

fool indeed; but having so got a cloak for my knavery, I thought I should thereby have the better opportunity to discover theirs, and so indeed it happily fell out; for by this means being lookt upon as a Brother of the Petropolitan Tribe, I had the more freedom to be present at their Consults and Meetings, which I quickly understood to be then managed principally against Our Dear Country of Albonia. Nor (although I was well known by them to be a Native of that place) were they any wise jealous of my company, or debarr'd the freedom of theirs, looking upon Renegades, (such as they took me to be) to be most serviceable to their Designs and Interests.

They had now by the influence of their great Bishop fully resolved upon the ruine of our Albonian State, whose happiness in our Religion, and that civil peace we enjoyed, had been such a continual eyesore to them; And to accomplish this the better, Lucifer their old Friend is to find them with fit Instruments, to carry on their treacherous Designs, such as shall not stick or boggle at the greatest Villanies, the subversion of our ancient Laws and Religion, the destruction of our

Towns,

Towns and Cities, the maſſacreing of their Inhabitants, and (which is more than all and the moſt likely means for them to make a full Conqueſt of us) the aſſaſſinating of our dear Prince, in the preſervation of whoſe ſacred Life conſiſt the Securities of our own Lives, Liberties and Religion; This is the work they had cut out for their helliſh Inſtruments to diſpatch for them---Here I interrupted him having heard him thus far with the greateſt terror and amazement imaginable--- But what quoth I, if they ſhould ſucceed (which God in mercy prevent) to take away the life of our gracious Prince, what would they be the nearer, when the next immediate Succeſſor, ſhall by his Authority at once Revenge their Treaſons paſt, and prevent their Deſigns to come againſt us--- That's true indeed, replied Philerop, could we be ſecure of a Chriſtian Prince to ſucceed in the Government; but to prevent that, they have by their wicked Agents already made ſure of him, that is preſumptively to ſucceed, by ſeducing him from the Religion of his Country, to the Patronalitan Faith, whoſe future Authority thereby ſo neceſſarily, obliged to their Intereſts, inſtead of being

a Terror

a Terror, is become their greatest encouragement in their Proceedings. This they look upon as their Masterpiece and very ground-work of their Conspiracy: And having gained this great point by securing one that shall be true to their Interest, their next work is to make way for him by taking away the life of our present Soveraign; to carry on which cursed design (as the Devil has helped them with Agents enough, and fit enough for their purpose) so now they are at this time ingaged in deep Consults, how to manage them in their Attempts of it. And because they would (in a matter of such Secrecy and importance) be the more private in their Consultations. The great Bishop and his Counsel, and Agents have chosen this place as most fit for their purpose, where they have been retired for some dates in the sooty apartments of the Luciferian pallace, which is the place I shall presently discover to you; it lies at the very mouth of the sulphurebus Gulph, underneath which, they say, is the place of Purgatory: The great Bishop holds himself by vertue of his Popes Lieutenant of this fiery Garrison, and has thence arising a very great Revennue for fees of

releasing

releasing tormented Prisoners out of it; and this they rather chose for the place of their Caball, that they might have their great Friend and Oracle Don Lucifero present at their Consultations; I accompanied them hither, not out of any great desire I had to give the Devil a Visit, but to observe the Progress of their Designs; upon which they have been now these 3 daies in close Consultation; This morning being quite, quite wearied and almost stifled with heats and clamour, I stole away from my Company to recruit my Spirits with a little fresh air, and taking the next solitary path I met with, I walked on musing upon these matters, and contriving with my self, how I might make means to prevent their Proceedings by a timely discovery, which I resolved to do, as soon as possibly I could with any safety to my self, get loose from them. In the midst of these cogitations it was, that you found me in that solitary place and posture; and glad was I so happily to meet one with whom I can with freedom discourse of those things, that have been so long burthensom to my thoughts---And now dear Philopatris having given you an account of the occasion of my stay here, you shall

shall bear me company back to the Consult, where you shall your self be a Witness of what is acted amongst them. And this you may do without fear or hazard, being in my company, and pretending your self to be a Petropolitan, and one of my Friends and acquaintance, you shall fare no worse than I do, and have as good entertainment as Purgatory can afford, I will assure you; I thank you for your kindness replied I, (smiling at the conceit of it;) No question but the enterrainment must be extraordinary where the Devil is the Host and his Imps the Servitours; but if we come to Table with him, I hope we shall have long Spoons to eat our broth with; I know not (quoth Philerop) what length your Spoons are of; but I will ingage your Commons shall be short enough---discourfing thus together, we were come almost to the pitch of the Hill. When we were alarum'd with another great Shout like that before. I asked my friend if he knew what it meant; he told me, he suppoſed it was occasioned by a Bull which they had designed to send over into Albania, and were that morning preparing him for the voyage, with Swords, Pistols and Fire-bolts fastned about him (like the Bulls in

in the Bear-garden harneſſed with Crackers, and Serpents) which were deſigned for ſome diſmal Execution; I hope ſaid I when he comes there, he will be baited to ſome purpoſe: No doubt on't replied Philerop, and I hope my ſelf ere long to be one of thoſe that ſhall worrie him--- He is to roar out Excommunication againſt the Prince, and Threatnings (of no leſs than damnation) againſt ſuch Subjects as ſhall dare to Obey him contrary to the great Biſhop's Pleaſure; but as curſt Cows are ſaid to have ſhort Horns, ſo have their Bulls too, too ſhort to do miſchief, let them make what noiſe they will; Our Chriſtian Albumians neither value nor fear them--- But Whiſt--- no more of this, leſt we hap to be diſcovered by ſome of the Centries that are poſted up and down about this place--- See yonder's one ſtands ready to examine us--- and with lifting up mine eyes (upon the very brow of the Hill) I ſaw an ugly, black, Grim-look'd Fellow, with a Muſquet on his Shoulder, and Match in his Hand, who, upon our nearer approach towards him, cried out, Stand--- Who are you--- Friends, replied Philerop, (and with that privately ſhuffled a Roſary of Beads with a Crucifix into my hand, which he bid me put

in my Pocket) We are Friends I tell ye; But how ſhall I know that (ſaies the Devil's Officer) I know you (Philerop) well enough; but who is the other with you---An **Honeſt Fellow**, replies my Friend, I will engage for him---An honeſt Fellow, ſaies the Centry---What ſhould he do here, you know this is no place for ſuch Perſons---What have we to do with Honeſty- he looks like an **Heretick**, be he what he will, I will have him before the **Inquiſition**--- Soft Friend, quoth Philerop, you are miſtaken in the man, I tell you he is a Friend and a **Petropolitan**, which he ſhall make appear to you by his Certificate, and with that he whiſpered me in the Ear to produce the Beads to him, which I did, and thereupon he let us paſs--- I was afraid by this paſſage (as I told Philerop) that Honeſty being ſo much abhorr'd in that place, I ſhould by ſome looks or geſtures pretending to it, betray my ſelf to their Suſpicion, and ſo incur their Cenſures---But for that he told me, I muſt learn to diſſemble as well as he, when I came amongſt them; to lay off my natural Serenity, and to aſſume a diſtorted, furious, and troubled Viſage---This I thought I might eaſily be forced to do, when I

came

came amongst such a company: The apprehension of which, methoughts had already altered my very form and I questioned not (as I told him) but if I stayed any time with them, I should be so far bewitch'd by their Society, as to look as ugly as themselves. One Caution more he gave me, that I should have my Rosarie always in sight, either in my hand, or at my Girdle, as a badge of the Religion; but because I did not much care to handle such Sorceries, I chose to have them hung dangling at my Girdle---And thus on the sudden I was turned Friar in Masquerade--- And wishing my self good luck in the Adventure we proceeded till we came to the very gates of Limbus. Horror itself cannot express the dismalness of that place, it is seated in the midst of a little Plain, about a furlong over on the highest top of the Burning Mountain, the flames of which in several places from the Caverns and Hollows of the Earth, (caused by their irruptions) brake forth in an hiddeous manner, and darkned the Sky with mighty Clouds of sulphureous Smoak and Vapour arising from them: The passage to the Infernal Pallace lies through a hollow Way descending from the surface

some

some few paces to a great pair of Gates that gives Entrance to it; here we arrived, and my friend Philerop knocked at the Wicket: But it seems they were very close at their business; for we stood a considerable time before we could gain Admittance---- At last one of them came and opened the door, holding it in his hand, till he had taken a full view of us; and seeing (by the glimmering of a Lamp that was set over the door for such purposes) who it was, Philerop was presently admitted, who taking me by the hand, endeavoured to pull me in after him; but the suspicious Feind would not suffer that, till I was fain to shew him the baubles at my Girdle; and that Philerop had assured him that I was a friend of his, and a Petropolitan; then I was admitted, and taking fast hold of Philerop, stumbled along through a blind Entry, so rough and declining withal, that I think if it had not been for Philerop, I had broke my Neck before I had come to the end of it; but he being better acquainted with the passage, bore me up steady, till he brought me through it into a very large Room, as big for its dimensions as the Vatican at Petropolis; the place

was

was ſultry hot, as a Dutch Stove, or rather much hotter, inſomuch as I was fain preſently to rip ope my dublet, and fall a breathing like a Fiſh out of water, expecting to be ſtifled forthwith, if I could not get in ſome mouth-fulls of Air into my gaſping Jaws to relieve me; and yet that very Air I did ſuck in, was ſo ſultry and ſcalding, as made my very lungs to boil like a Pot over a Furnace: Beſides, the Room was all over ſo full of ſtinking Smoak and Vapour, that there was no poſſibility of ſeeing any thing, or diſtinguiſhing one perſon from another, had it not been for a numerous company of Candles, that were ſet up and down round about it, the flame of which ſeemed to me to look of a blood-red colour (as we ſee the body of the Sun ſometimes to look in miſty Weather.) I was afterwards informed by Phlegeton, that theſe Candles were compounded of the Greaſe of humane Bodies, taken out of the Maſſacred Carkaſſes of the poor Martyrs of England, or the Tories Country, and reſerved as choiſe Ware for the ſpecial uſe of the Conſiſtory. We made no ſtay here to make any Obſervations; the room was indeed full of People or Spirits walking up and down and

making

making a croking noiſe, like Frogs in a quagmire; but Philetus ſeeing me begin to make ugly faces (as he adviſed me, though for the heart of me I could not help it) concluded the purgatory Air did not well agree with me, wherefore haling me along through the croud, he brought me without ſtop or ſtay to the end of the Room, where at one corner of it, was a little Wicket, which with a Key that he took out of his pocket, he preſently opened and led me up an aſcent of ten or a dozen Steps into a little Cell, which he told me was his own Apartment, aſſigned him for his repoſe and Conveniency, during his ſtay in that place: This was ſomewhat cooler than the place we came from, having a little fontinel in it, which brought in the air from the top of the Mountain. This did wonderfully refreſh me (being almoſt ſtifled before) ſo that now I began to look about me, and to conſider where I was, and what I had to do here: I had a great curioſity (ſeeing I had proceeded thus far) to diſcover the manner of their Conſults, and to underſtand their proceedings upon them; but was loth to become a Martyr to my own fancy, by ventring my ſelf again into that ſultry Region; but for that, my

Friend told me he would take care of a place where I ſhould ſee and hear all paſſages, without expoſing my ſelf to ſuch inconveniencies; and accordingly at the corner of his Cell he ſhew'd me a little window which looked into the Court, and where we might plainly ſee and hear every thing without being diſcovered our ſelves, or the leaſt notice taken of us. I was very glad of the opportunity, and preſently planted my ſelf ready to make my diſcoveries getting Philcron (who ſtood by me) to be my Interpreter, in explaining every thing to me.

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## CHAP. II.

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## CHAP. II.

*A View of the Company attending the* Conſult. *The Deſcription of* Heraclitus; *the Deſigns of him and his party. The Furniture of the* Conſult Room *with reliques of* Saints *and Pictures, as, namely, one of the Maſſacre at* Paris, *another of that in* Bogland. *The Deſcription of a company of Scriblers and Pamphleteers concerned in the Plot, particularly of one called the* Diſcoverer. *The Entrance of the* Great Biſhop *with his company, and the form of their ſitting deſcribed; upon proclaiming of ſilence, they are interrupted by the clamours of ſome Souls in* Purgatory, *that were broke looſe, exclaiming againſt the* Great Biſhop *for his ungratefulneſs to them for their Services and ſufferings. The lame Apologies he uſed to excuſe himſelf. Their Remiſſion back to the place of puniſhment.*

THE Room, as I ſaid before, was very large and ſpacious, and yet full of Company walking to and fro, as they do at the Exchange, and talking together

with much warmth and earneſtneſs, with ſtretching out the hand, thumping the Breaſt, and looks compoſed to ſo much auſterity, as ſomewhat exceeded the natural gravity of the Spaniard, tho thoſe Majeſtick Don's we know are the moſt ſolemn and grave in their deportment, of any other. Only one fellow I obſerved much to be admired, being both in his habit and carriage different from all the reſt of the Company; his habit was party par pale, the one Moietie of his Garbals from head to Toe, was dreſt up in the Spaniſh Mode, with all the formal habiliments of a ſtrutting Don, with Beaver cockt, and arm a kimbo; the other half of him was on the contrary accoutred in a moſt ridiculous dreſs, like the Knave of Clubs, in Coat and Hoſe, with an hanging Sleeve, made up of patches of more various colours than a Taylor's Cabbage-bed, or a Party-coloured Cuſhion, on that ſide of him, he wore a Cocks Feather in his Hat, and other mimical and antique accoutrements; He was of himſelf an ugly ſquinting fellow, whoſe Eyes look'd nine waies at once, and that which was more ſtrange in him, his looks were as much diverſified as his habit; for look upon him on his

Spaniſh

Spaniſh ſide, and his look was compoſed to a demure and ſupercilious gravity, rather frowning than otherwiſe; but look upon him on the other ſide and his face was all ape and ridicule, and his Jaws drawn up into the form of laughter, all fop and foolerie. I was much pleaſed with the humour of this compounded Animal, but could not tell for the life of me what to make on't, except a Jack-a-lent, having ſeen Puppets ſo called in Albonia, patch'd up in that manner. But Philerop better informed me, that it was the great Biſhops Jeſter, and that he called himſelf by the name of Heraclitus---That, ſaid I, methinks is a very improper Title for a man of mirth, (as Jeſters ſhould be) Heraclitus we know was all over ſober ſadneſs, nothing of fop in him; That's true replied Philerop, but this Fellow acting both knave and fool has taken upon him a double part accordingly, which you ſee he repreſents both in the garb and geſture. He pretends himſelf a Tragi-comedian, and acts both Jeſt and Earneſt, upon which account he might as well have compounded his name as his humours, and called himſelf Heramocritus, it would have ſounded in my mind much better, however as ſtrange a Crea-

ture as he appears to you. He is lookt upon here, as a very ſerviceable inſtrument for the Promoting the Petropolitan Intereſt; being one of thoſe Faction-mongers (of whom there are a great many in this place) that betwixt jeſt and earneſt are to create diviſions, and ſet the Government and People at odds one with another; thus when he is in ſober earneſt, his ſerious part is employed only about dreams, and ſtories of a former Rebellion long ſince acted in Albonia; of which though the Actors are long ſince dead, and their crimes almoſt forgotten, yet this politick Whiffler would needs perſuade the Government that the Ghoſts of thoſe Rebels are revived under a new form to act their old parts over again; and by this means to divert the Magiſtrates from all ſuſpicion of the Petropolitan party, and to believe the Albonians themſelves to be the Plotters againſt their own Country; And thus his ſerious part is made up of meer fiction and foolery, but his fooling part is compounded on the contrary of things of a moſt ſad and ſolid nature (enough to make a true Heraclitus to weep In earneſt (the fear and troubles of the People about the Events of this helliſh Conſpiracy,

Conſpiracy, now on foot againſt them all which (his part is to turn into droll and ridicule, and to perſuade the People, that their **Governours** do but laugh at them for their fooliſh fears; and that that is all the remedy they will afford to prevent them-- And by this way he deſigns to jeſt the People into hard thoughts of the **Government**, and ſo to ſet them one againſt another. Well, having received this account of **Heraclitus**, I thought him not worth any further regarding, ſo let him paſs on in his jocular huff to divert my eyes with ſome other proſpects: But here I muſt not omit to acquaint you (before I paſs further) with the furniture of this **ſooty Pallace**; there were hanging againſt the **Walls** of it, in ſome places, the **Reliques** of ſome of the **Petropolitan Martyrs**, which the **great Biſhop** and the **Conclave** for their zealous ſervices and ſufferings had cannoniſed with **Saintſhip**; in one place was a **knife** hanging beſmeared with blood, which **Philerop** told me was the inſtrument wherewith **Ravillaie** murthered **Henry the fourth** of **France**, and for that fact tormented to death (as he deſerved) with moſt exquiſite tortures; next to that was

placed the dark Lanthorn of Guido Faux the Albonian Traitor, that was to have blown up the Senate Houſe, with the Aſſembly of the two grand Eſtates and Royal Family in it, had not Providence by a Diſcovery in a very ſtrange manner prevented the Deſign, for this Fact he received a deſerved puniſhmenr, but was afterwards at Petropolis Sainted for it--- there was alſo hanging by a thred a Ball, in reſemblance of the Fire-balls wherewith the Petropolitans lately ſince had deſtroyed the famous City of Londinople the Metropolis of Albonia; the principal Author of which, was afterwards hang'd, though the reſt by the means and interpoſition of ſome great Intereſts, for that time eſcaping, are yet reſerved for a future Vengeance---Beſides theſe were hanging ſeveral pictures the deſigns of which particularly Philcroy explained to me. One of them was a repreſentation of a moſt horrid Maſſacre, acted within the circuit of a great and populous City by the Bloody-thirſty Petropolitans diſtinguiſhed from the reſt by Croſſes and other ſignatures; the ſlaughter was ſo great, and the Villanies and Cruelties there acted (which the Painter with great Art had

had moſt lively decipher'd) ſo notorious, as made me ſhrink with horror at the ſight of it. This he told me was intended for the Maſſacre, at Lutetia, of the poor Hugenot Chriſtians. A piece of ſervice eſteemed ſo meritorious and grateful to the great Biſhop and his Conſiſtory, that they order'd a Jubilee to be obſerved for it, with many other Expreſſions of Joy and Triumph for ſo glorious an Undertaking.

The next I obſerved was that of another Maſſacre or Slaughter like the former, but varied (if poſſible) with cruelties of a more ſurpaſſing nature than other; the Painter indeed in this piece had plaid his part ſo well that all the moſt bruitiſh and barbarous Villanies that were ever acted in the World, ſeemed to be crouded together in this model. The Scene of this Tragedie was a large and ſpacious Country (yet environ'd every way with the Sea) full of Lakes, Fens and Marſhes, and very woody in ſome places. Here was to the Life deſcribed a crue of Bloody Ruffians (bearing the Metropolitan colours) roving up and down the Country, like ſavage Tigers with Inſtruments of Death in their hands, wherewith they killed and deſtroyed all they met with. In ſome places We

might ſee Cities and Towns weltring in deſtructive flames, while the diſtreſſed Inhabitants flying out of the Gates for the preſervation of their Lives, have falln upon the Swords of their Enemies; and ſo loſt thoſe lives which by their flight they endeavoured to ſave. Otherwhere were ſeen thoſe bruitiſh Villains gratifying their beaſtly Appetites in raviſhing Women, ſtripping of them, and ſo driving them together in herds (naked as they were) to the bogs and Rivers to drown them. Some were pictured wreſting the tender Infants from their Mothers Breſts to ſlay them, and then ſpitting them upon their Pikes to carry them about in that manner as trophies of their Cruelty. Theſe Slaughters (as they were there deſcribed) were ſo Univerſal, that the whole Country ſeemed but one Aceldama, or field of Blood. The Scene of this Tragedy I underſtood was Bogland or the Tories Country, and this was the Deſcription of the horrid Maſſacre there acted ſome years ſince within our memorie, and much feared (as Philerop told me) to be acted over again by the treacherous Petropolitans, who ſwarm in that Iſland, and notwithſtanding the Country is a Colony or Tributary Province,

Province belonging to the Albonian Prince: yet neither the tutelage of his Government, nor all the Reliefs and Aids he can afford them for their Defence and Security, have been sufficient to preserve them from the restless Attempts of their Petropolitan Enemies; who, said he, are at this day as busie in their Designs as ever, for the Ruine of that poor Christian Country; and it is one part of their present Consults in this grand Conspiracy either by secret Treacheries, or open Force by the Assistance of the Franconian Monarch and other of the great Bishops Friends, to reduce that Province to the Obedience of the Petropolitan Chair; and this Island is looked upon as the most likely to begin with for the reducing of Albonia it self, with the rest of its dependant Provinces. The Albonians having a Proverb currant amongst them to this purpose:

He that would Albonia win
Must with Bogland first begin.

This Picture in a very large frame was hung up at the end of the Room, just ouer against the great Bishops Chair, who ('tis said) from thence uses to take a Prospect of it with much Delight and Satisfaction, often applauding the Religious

Zeal

Zeal of the Metropolitan Tories in those inhumane Slaughters by them committed upon the poor Christians, with such Sacrifices I perceive the Devil and the Gr. Dn. are alwayes well pleased.

There were several other Pourtraits which I would have perused, but was diverted by a sudden bustle, that was made by the company at the coming of two persons with great Sachels at their Backs, which they threw down upon a long Table at the end of the room, and thence took out several fardels of Paper-Books, Parchments with Seals, Standishes, and other things necessary for the Consult. It seems this was the place where the great Bishop and the Consistory were to sit; who having for some time retired themselves to their apartments there adjoyning, were now returning, and these Harbingers coming before to prepare for them, was the occasion of this bustle: For immediately upon their appearing, I perceived the Company that were before promiscuously mingled together, to separate themselves into several parts according to their distinct Orders and Capacities, and took their several Stations up and down the rooms, where they stood together ready against

againſt they ſhould be called upon by the Council to receive their Orders. 'Twas ſtrange to obſerve how this great Body, that were ſo lately united, were on the ſudden dwindled away into ſo many diviſions; whereupon I told Philerop, I marvelled, that the Petropolitan Church that pretended ſo much to Unity, ſhould admit of ſo many fractions! That's no wonder, replied he, there are by far many more different parties amongſt them than you ſee here; and yet all this makes no Schiſms amongſt themſelves; for they are but ſeveral Limbs of the ſame Body, and agree well enough together in this grand Affair; and their ſeparate Companies argue no breach amongſt them; but are intended to cauſe Breaches and Diviſions amongſt their Enemies the Albonians, as you ſhall hear preſently when their Inſtructions are read to them. Near to the great Table where the Council were to ſit, was a ſide Board of an Oval Form, round about which were a company of Scribes perpetually ſcribling and blurring Paper they were moſt of them in Albanian habits (as were ſeveral others about the place) only they had the Beaſt's Mark upon them for a diſtinction.

I ſtood

I ſtood amazed to ſee and conſider, that ſo many of my own Countrymen ſhould (ſetting aſide Religion and Allegiance to God and their King) be ſuch Apoſtates as to be concerned in ſuch an horrid and curſed Deſign as was here on foot againſt their own Country. But what cannot the Devil and his dear Viccar do with ill minds, that have firſt given up themſelves unto their Service? I was curious to know what they were, and what it was that their Pens were ſo buſily imployed about. Philerop preſently reſolved me, that they were a ſort of men that were ambitious of being counted the Wits or the Thinking-men, (forſooth) a company of frothy Sotts! That all the thoughts in their Skulls are not worth the breaking of a Pullets bone to know them) their Employment was to compoſe Libels, Lampoons, Drolls, Foxes, Viſions, Characters, Dialogues, Appeals, Diſcoveries, and ſuch like fuſtian Pamphlets, wherein they were with their utmoſt endeavours to promote the Petropolitan Intereſt; either by vindicating their Innocency (upon any diſcovery) by ſome impudent Lyes and Falſhoods, or palliating their crimes by ſubtle and ſophiſtical diſcourſes;

discourses; whereby to amuse the Unthinking herd into a misbelief of them, or else by wheedling insinuations to reflect the Plot upon the Albonians themselves as the proper Authors and Agents of it, or (whether these Stratagems succeeded or not) they were still to vindicate the Right and Title of the Albonian Duke, whose Succession to the Monarchy they knew would make good all their Interest; this he told me was their business: And subservient to them were another Company (none of Apollo's Birds) but Mercurills or Intelligencers, whose work it was to impose upon the Vulgar all manner of fictitious Trash, Lyes, and Stories, under pretence of news, to create Faction and Sedition amongst the rest. he shewed me one far different from the others, he called himself the Discoverer; a Fellow that pretended he could see many foot deeper into a Milstone than all the World besides; a politick Cockscomb, that writes nothing but Palinodes and Rehearsals of things done in the days of his Grand-Father. All his news are but repetitions of old things in Forty One and Forty Two, which the Politooke Gentleman would persuade you is the very

Plot

Plot now in Being. The Devil himself (said Philerop) the other day could not forbear laughing at the pretty odness of this Fellow's humour; and to say the truth, this whole pack of whifling, trifling, scribling Pragmaticos, are no other than a select company of mercenary tools, that his Devilship has pickt up for the service of the Grand Viccar and the Petropolitan cause. Well, I had enough of this Discovery, and before I could proceed to make any farther observations. The Pageant came in (to wit) the Grand Viccar with his attendants, which consisted of Cardinals and other Ecclesiastical Dignitaries of the superiour Orders. Before him came an Officer to make way, an ill favoured black Creature whether humane or Devil I know not: But he made a great noise and busle in preparing a passage, crying out, make room for the great Bishop and the Conclave. The great Bishop was not at this time (I perceived) in his Pontificalibus, or attired in that sumptuous manner, which he uses to appear in at Procession, or in giving Audience to Ambassadours; but in a plain black Gown, as a colour most agreeable to the Place and Business: Yet for the greater

greater grace of the matter, his reverend Bald-pate was covered with a **Tripple Crown**; the **Pontifc Crosier** in his Hand, and his **Keys** at his Girdle, together with his **Rosarie Crosses** and other trinkets. Before him were carried three Crosses of ingraved Work, and imbost very richly: after him followed first the **Conclave** of **Cardinals** in black also, only with red Hats and Tassels hanging down from them. Amongst this number I spied out one that I knew to be our Countryman, and of no mean rank of the Nobility in **Albonia**: After these followed the mitered Clergy in their proper Habits, several of which had this Inscription upon their Miters, **viz.** [**Titular**] these **Phierop** told me, were a kind of **fine Cures**, upon whom the **Great Bishop** had bestowed Titles of several Bishopricks in **Albonia** and **Bogland**, with free leave to take possession of them as soon as they could get them into their hands, by means of this **Plot**, or any other way whatsoever. Ay marry, said I, they are good fish when they are caught indeed; but I hope the Fisher (as the great Bishop stiles himself) nor those his Anglers will be ever able to hook any thing of that nature, while

while our King continues Lord of the Soil, whose undoubted right it is to have the donation of those places: next followed a company of mixed Orders, some of them being Ignatians, others Franciscans, and others Benedictines, all of them in the several distinct habits of their Order: These I understand were a fraternity of a distinct faculty, that had a Commission from the G. B. *ad propagandum fidem*, for propagating (I should have said perverting) the faith, these made up the whole board, who after the Gr. Bp. had seated himself in his Chair at the upper end of it, did severally take their places according to their Rank and Precedencies, after the order they observed in their coming thither. I wondred something at it to see so much Order observed in a place of Darkness and Confusion, but I was told by my Friend, it was a thing not so much to be admired, that those ambitious Church-men, that stood so much upon their Priviledges upon Earth, should hold their precedencies as well here--- They were no sooner seated, and the Companies in the Room beginning to draw about them, but proclamation of silence was order'd to be made, which was accordingly

ingly done by that ugly creature that was their Harbinger to the Board (whose Office Phileron told me was to be Keeper of the Purgatory Prison, and the Infernal Vaults underneath that place) with a solemn O Yes - But no sooner was Silence thus proclaimed, but it was as suddenly broke by a lamentable and hideous Out-cry, which put the whole Court into a frightful amazement; it came, it seems, from some of the Purgatory Captives, who in the absence of their Keeper, had stole up to a private Door, that led into the Court Room; and understanding that his Ungoliness was then there Sitting with the Consistory, they set up their Acclamations, crying out, Release, Release, Thou Old Sot that pretendest to have the Keyes of this place at thy Girdle, if thou hast as much power to let out, as to let in, why dost thou not come thy self and discharge us, seeing it is for thy sake, and those Treasonable services, that to gratifie thy Ambition we performed against our Native Prince and Country, that we are come into this misery, to be first hang'd on Earth for Traitors, and then punisht here as sinners. Are these the rewards? Is this the Elizium thou promisedst us--

us--O curſed Cheat? and then they fell a howling in a horrid manner---This unexpected Out-cry gave the Gr. Bp. a deadly Flea in his Ear, as we might perceive by the coming and going of the colour in his countenance; for as Philetus told me—(ſmiling at it) he knew the Vicar muſt needs be dreadfully netled at it, to have ſuch a clamour ſo ſurprizingly break out againſt him in the hearing of thoſe that were now attending upon the like ſervices with which thoſe his Priſoners had ſo reproached him for rewarding them no better; and he might juſtly fear hereupon that his new Serviteurs upon ſuch a diſcouragement, would be but cold in their ſervices when they were to be ſo hotly rewarded—however his unholineſs perceiving there was ſo much notice taken of their words, as to cauſe a muttering, and almoſt a mutiny amongſt the Company—he was put ſo to his Trumps, that he ſate a while as in a ſtund; but at laſt bethinking himſelf of an help at a dead lift, he riſes up and declares to the Company, that the Authors of that clamour were a pack of Lying Villains to aſperſe him with ingratitude, for that their ſervices to him had been rewarded before this

this time (and ſhould be hereafter if they behaved themſelves accordingly) to their content in the place of happineſs [that is, thought I with my ſelf, The **Fools Paradiſe**] but that they came not hither upon any account of their ſervices performed for him, or defect of merit in any ſuch ſervices to ſecure them from coming into ſuch miſery; but that their ſlipping it there contrary to their own expectation, and his promiſe, muſt be occaſioned either by their concealing and dying in ſome **mortal** ſin, without receiving **Abſolution** for it; or elſe they had at their death (tho they ſuffered as **Martyrs** at the Gallows in the Churches quarrel) confeſſed ſomething that tended to the prejudice of the **Churches** Deſigns & Intereſt, which they ought rather flatly to have denyed, or by ſome feigned Æquivocations to have concealed rather than the Church ſhould ſuffer by their plain confeſſions: One of theſe two he told them muſt needs be the cauſe of their coming into that place of miſery: And therefore by the way, he gave it as a Caution to the New-liſted **Hectomado's** there preſent that had offered their ſervices in his and the Churches quarrel [in the preſent deſign]

to

to be couragious to the death; and if ever they ſhould upon their diſcovery come to the honour of Martyrdom, that they ſhould not (to ſave their Lives) betray the Churches Deſigns by any ſneaking confeſſion which might turn to their prejudice, which if they did, they might be in danger of coming into the ſame condition that theſe poor wretches were in; but if on the contrary they perſiſted couragiouſly to vindicate the Cauſe, tho they denyed the Truth, the Crime of the Falſhood (being for the Churches Service) ſhould be pardoned, and themſelves rewarded—both with Sainthip here, and immediate Felicity in the other World—But as for thoſe poor Souls that by their own folly had loſt the merit of their Services, and brought themſelves into that place of miſery, he bade their Keeper (whom he firſt checkt for his negligence) to go back to them, and aſſure them, that after this grand buſineſs was over) he would order a Jubilee to be kept in order to releaſing them and their fellow-priſoners.

This latter part of his Oration he ſpake with an Elevated Voice, much louder than the former, intending (as I fancied) that it ſhould

ſhould reach the Ears of the Purgatorians; but the former part he ſpake ſo low, that the Company in the Room could hardly underſtand him; this he did purpoſely, that thoſe Apologies that he made for ſuffering them to come into that place, might not be underſtood by the Priſoners, leſt they ſhould reply upon him, and return him back the Lye he had given them; which he knew might poſſibly occaſion ſuch broyls between them as might make the place too hot for him to ſtay in (tho it were warm enough already.) The Priſoners I perceiv'd by their preſent ſtilneſs, were attentively liſtning to what he ſaid, but I ſuppoſed heard but little, except (what he intended they ſhould) his cokeſing concluſion; immediately upon which their ſurly Gaoler, with Hell and fury in his countenance, and Keyes gingling in his hands, runs back to the door, which which he ratled open, and with a good Cudgel that he carried with him, fell upon the poor Slaves, and beat them back again to their Infernal Stations, telling them by the way, That he would make them dearly ſuffer for this their inſolent miſdemeanour, for which, had it not been

for

for his Unholineſſes Goodneſs, he might have loſt his Place and Office.

## CHAP. III.

*The* Gaoler *that carried back the* Priſoners, *gives an account to the* Court, *of the Merits of their Sufferings, that one of them, a* Carthuſian, *died of the wound he received by the loſs of his Teſticles cut off by the Husband of a woman whom he had abuſed; ſome deſcants upon the paſſage. The Speech of the* Great Biſhop *to the Aſſembly at the opening of the* Conſult *about the Deſigns of the* Plot; *ſome deſcants between the* Author *and* Phileroy *upon it. The* Petropolitan Secretary (*who ordered the buſineſs of the* Conſult) *deſcribed; calls over the ſeveral Parties concerned in the* Conſult, *beginning with the Commiſſioners* ad propagandum fidem, *declares to them the* Great Biſhop's *Decree to them againſt* Albonia; *their Inſtructions read to them. A Deſcription of the* Seminaries. Phileroy's *diſcourſe to the* Author *of the Original of this* Fraternity, *and the Hiſtory of their Proceedings. Laſtly, Their Inſtructions for the Service.*

I que-

I Queſtion not but he was as good as his word to them; for a little after, we could hear them (though not ſo liſt as before) howling and yelling in a pittiful manner; after he had ſecured his Priſoners, he returns back to the Court in a great heat, puffing, and rubbing the ſweat off his greaſie Brows dripping upon his fiery Noſe: after he had panted a while and recovered breath enough to give an Anſwer, I heard the Great Pp. ask him, who thoſe Priſoners were that had occaſioned the Uproar; for that they pretended themſelves to be Martyrs for the Petropolitan Cauſe, which, if it were truly ſo, they ſhould be taken into Conſideration, and rewarded with Canonization if they deſerved it--- I know not, replied the Gaoler, whether their deſerts will reach ſuch a Reward or no, but muſt leave that to the diſcretion of your Unholineſs and the Conclave. I will give you an account only of the bare matter of Fact, for which they came hither. The King-leader of them, that mouth'd it ſo fiercely againſt your Unholineſs, is a meer cock-gelding, an unteſticled perſon; He was upon Earth a Carthuſian Brother, who, in Obedi-

ence to his Order (which I suppose he intends to be the Merit of his Sufferings) having kept himself out of the Yoke of Matrimony, did, for the necessary Relief of Nature, take occasion sometimes to root in his Neighbours Inclosures: But one time amongst the rest happening to light upon a pretty spot of Female-ware, belonging to a Butcher; the Husband, whether he had any suspition of it, or whether it were by accident, unfortunately broke in upon them, and finding the sign in Aries, without consulting farther he took this fit season for the gelding of such kind of Cattle; wherefore to cure him of his Calenture, he was resolved to phlebotomize him, which with his slaughter-knife he did, applying it to the *Sedes Morbi*, and castrating him so close, that together with a torrent of blood, that followed upon the amputation, his lecherous Soul, after some dismal Screeks and Ave Maria's uttered, was released from his Body, and came limping hither, whining more for the loss of his Mistress than for the pains he had suffered. I saw the poor thing was so chill with the loss of blood, that to comfort him, I put him into one of the hottest baths we had, where

where after he had ſweat a while, I asked him how he liked Purgatory, and whether the place were warm enough for him; he told me, he had been in ſome purgatories onEarth, that were as hot as this, namely, when he frequented the Stews at Petropolis amongſt your Unholineſs's licenſed Courtizans, where he was once burnt by a pocky Whore ſo terribly, that had it not been for the skill of an able Mountebank, he might have ſaved the Butcher the labour of Caſtration; but ſince he came hither, he has been pretty well fluxt for it. And this, ſo far as I know, is all the reaſon of his pretence to Martyrdom; the Services he has done for the Mother-Church, being his Endeavours (*ad propagandam prolem*) or getting Baſtards for their keeping, which he looks upon as a Work ſo meritorious, that he hopes (conſidered together with his Sufferings upon that account) your Apoſtleſhip will not fail to remember him for it at the next inſtalment of Martyrs.---And is this the ſervice he boaſts of? (quoth the Grand Vicar.) Out a pon't, this will not do: Our Mother-Church has too many ſuch Baſtards already in her keeping, except we could enlarge her Reve-

nues to make better proviſion for them. What! (ſaid I then to Philetop) I perceive the poor Purgatorian is like to loſe his Expectations of Saintſhip: Yes, yes, ſaid he, that he will indeed; there is nothing carries it in ſuch caſes, but what tends directly for the Intereſt of the Papal Chair; but that being ſufficiently ſupplied already with Nephews of the blood, has no need of any other aſſiſtances of that nature, however had this Lecherous Fool been ſo lucky to have committed Treaſon, when he did Adultery, by taking away the life of an Heretical Prince, and been hanged for his pains, he might have been Red-lettered before this time, both with Saintſhip and Martyrdom. This tragi-comical paſſage ſo unexpectedly intervening, cauſed no ſmall noiſe amongſt the Company, muttering one with another whatever came into their minds to ſay about it; inſomuch that the Vicar was forced to order another Proclamation of Silence to be made, which was done accordingly with three ſolemn Cries as before; after which the Great Biſhop riſing up from his ſeat, began a Speech to the Aſſembly (that now began to gather about him in a poſture of Attention)

Attention) in this manner. 'Worthy Petropolitans: The Design of our meeting here at this time is well known to you, to be for the reducing of that Rebellious, and Heretical Province of Albonia, to the Obedience of the Apostolick Chair, from which it hath long since departed, by a schismatical Separation; and having thereby not only cast off their Allegiance unto us (to whom as St. Peters Successor all States and Kingdoms in the World do owe an undeniable Subjection) but also sacrilegiously robbed the Church it self of its Incomes and Revenues; All which they have converted to their own use and benefit: We have out of the constant Zeal for the promoting of the Glory and Interest of the Petropolitan Empire, and to regain so considerable a part of our Patrimony, as are by those Hereticks detained from us, Resolved to leave no means unattempted till we have fully subdued that Rebellious People and either brought them back again to their duty to us, or so consumed them, that they shall not have a name left upon the Earth; and for you (our dear Children) that have so dutifully and freely offered your selves

to our ſervice, and to become the Miniſters of our Revenge upon them. Be courageous and proceed with Vigour in this great undertaking, you ſhall not want either Encouragements or Rewards; let your valour and Reſolution appear as evident for the ſubduing theſe Enemies to the Eccleſiaſtick State, as ever the ancient Romans did for the Enlargement of their Empire. We go not to ſubdue them with open Force or Strength of Armies; thoſe Hereticks being that way too hard for us, as we experienced when our Catholick Son ſent out his invincible Navy to invade them; but were by thoſe ſtubborn Albonians in a ſhort time miſerably overthrown and ruined. Their Fleets and Armies are ſo powerful, as keeps the whole Europian World in awe of them; ſo that it is to no purpoſe to attempt by any ſuch means to ſubdue them: but what cannot be gained by Strength, muſt be done by Policy and ſecret Contrivances; for which end we have now the faireſt opportunity in our hands, that we could wiſh for, to encourage our Proceedings, ſufficient to redeem all thoſe former defeats, that we have ſuffered by them; We know the time is yet freſh in

memory

memory, when those that the World could not subdue, were destroyed by themselves by an Intestine Civil War, created by their own Factions, but fomented and carryed on by our Petropolitans; this flame could not be extinguished but by the blood of their own Prince and Soveraign, who was sacrificed to the revenge of the insulting Vulgar before the Gates of the Imperial Palace. This Fact contributed no little to our Designs, while our Party, many of them siding with the Prince against the Rebels (as it was either their interest, or necessity then to do) did thereby take off the suspicion of the Treason from themselves, and left it upon the Factions, who by that means have rooted such Jealousies and Suspicions in the Government against those Factions, that (as we by Our Agents amongst them have and do continually improve the Argument) they shall be sooner suspected of Treason and Disloyalty, than their Enemies the Petropolitans; there are those heats and feuds (as the effects of that Civil War) yet left amongst them, as 'twere easie for you by stirring up the grounds of their Old quarrel, to work into them another

Rebellion, or to keep their Divisions open so wide, as to afford a fair way towards it. Alvenia (says one of their own Writers) is a great Animal that can no waies be destroyed but by killing it self; let us but put swords into their hands, and they are mad enough to thrust them into their own sides--- *Divide & impera* is a true Maxim in Policy; Divide them a while, and we may come in time to rule them. Now then it is the opportunity presents it self fairly to our hands; we need not make Divisions amongst them, but only keep them open; the Order of their Church is disturbed by Dissenting Parties. Mingle your selves disguisedly amongst those Herds; foment their differences; incense them against the Government by suggesting fears of troubles and persecutions from them. And at the same time stir up the Government against them, to increase the provocation. Thus keep the Body Politique in a posture of Opposition, till they fright one another into fightings, and then will we come and part Stakes between them.

In the mean time, while we disease the Body, let's strike at the Head; the former

mer remedy may be chronical, this must be fatal; the Petropolitan Church acknowledges no Head besides our self: And seeing the Albonian Princes, since their Apostacy from us, have usurped that Title to themselves, by arrogating a peculiar Jurisdiction and Supremacy over the Churches within their Dominions; It is necessary that such Heads be lopt off, that so the body may be again united to its proper one the Petropolitan Vicar: And therefore I adjure you all by that Obedience, that you owe to me and to the Apostolick Church, that you will by all means imaginable, according to your several powers and Capacities, endeavour to cut off the present Heretical, Albonian Prince, as the neareſt and likelieſt means for us to attain our ends in reducing the Albonian Countries to the obedience of our Government; which meritorious fact, when once it is accompliſhed, we have already taken care, that the next Succeſſor ſhall be one true to our Intereſt, and a Petropolitan; one that we have proſelyted to our Religion, and ſuch an one, that tho the People deteſt him for his faith, yet muſt admit him upon his right to the Government of thoſe King-

bonus. And beſides this, the better to facilitate your proceedings, we have engaged our dear Son of Franconia the moſt Petropolitan King, to aſſiſt you both with Men and Moneys upon all occaſions to carry on your deſigns. We have farther iſſued out our Bull of Excommunication againſt that Heretical Prince of Albonia, thereby (by vertue of our Apoſtolick Power) depriving him of his uſurped Title to the Albonian Countries, and abſolving the Albonians (his Subjects) from their Duty and Allegiance to him, under pain of our higheſt Diſpleaſure and the bittereſt Curſes we can inflict upon them; And ſuch of them as out of an holy fear of our Indignation ſhall obſerve our Pleaſure in this particular, by turning Traytors to their Prince, to become Friends to us and our Intereſt, ſhall not only have our Diſpenſations and Indulgencies granted to them for ſo doing, but ſhall have the Benefit of our ſacred Benediction, and ſuch rewards as the merit of their doings or Sufferings ſhall require. And now (our dear Friends and Children) if theſe Encouragements be not ſufficient to animate you in your proceedings, yet let the Intereſt of your Mother-Church

(which

(which ſhould be dearer to you than your very Souls) provoke you to it; Conſider what a goodly part of St. **Peter's Patrimony** is kept from us: That **Albania** whoſe fruitful ſoil and large revenues did ſometime plentifully enrich both our own Coffers and our **Clergies** purſes, a **Country** once ſo piouſly devoted to the **Churches** Intereſt, that the beſt and greateſt Eſtates within it, were **hallowed** to **divine Uſes**; Our **Levites** had not only the **Tenths** but (rather) Nine parts in Ten ſet apart for them; What goodly Monaſteries, **Abbies**, and **Religious** places were there founded? how richly endowed? how large their Revenues? All which upon their **Apoſtacy** from our **Church** were by **Edicts** of that **Heretical Tyrant** Hen. 8. ſacrilegiouſly taken from the **Clergy** and devolved into the hands of the **Lay People**; They yet enjoy them, but the right is ours; nor can any **Antiquity** of preſcription or Authority of **Records** ſo ſuperſede our Title, but that the right is ſtill in us if we can but gain the Poſſeſſion of them. Ay (my **Lads**) **win them and wear them**; turn out thoſe heretical Robbers, and poſſeſs their places, the Inheritances of your Fa-

thers

thers. We have of our Apostolick bounty freely given the Land amongst you; destroy the Canaanites, that brood of Hereticks that enjoy it; a People accurs'd by us. Balaam was by a divine hand restrained from curſing the Iſraelites; but nothing ſhall reſtrain us from curſing them as a Nation devoted to deſtruction; We have given you full power to be the Executioners of our Vengeance upon them, to kill their Perſons, deſtroy their Cities, poſſeſs their Lands, and to rule and reign over them. And laſtly if all this be too little, I conjure you by the blood of your Martyred Anceſtors, that have been hang'd like Traitors for their Zeal in this holy quarrel; and by all thoſe Severities and Perſecutions that you your ſelves have ſuffer'd from them, that you now take a full and fierce revenge upon thoſe wicked Albonians: If you ſucceed in your Attempts you have the booty for your Reward. If you miſcarry in them yet ſhall you not be unrewarded, while we your Father have a Bleſsing left for you: your Sufferings ſhall be rewarded with Martyrdom, and your ſelves with Happineſs. We give you our Apoſtolical Benediction, and ſo go on and proſper.

And

And here the Grand Vicar concluded his Oration, seating himself again in his Chair, and puffing for Breath, as having almost spent himself with his over earnest delivery: For my part I was glad of his close, being as much wearied with hearing, as he was in speaking such horrid and bloody matters against my own Country. I perceive (said I to Philerop) the Grand Bishop can sometimes play the Devil for Godsake, here is a pretty Scheme of Treason and Rebellion covered over with Religion. But what shall we do for our Lands when we return home again, seeing his Vicarship has now so frankly given them away from us to his Petropolitans. We must e'en Petition our new Masters for the favour to be their Bailiffs over our own Demesnes, and be contented to exchange our Rents for Wages. Soft there (replied Philerop) we are not brought to that pass yet; to let them Ride while we are in the Saddle: We have yet eleven points of the Law in our own hands, let them have the twelfth and make the best on't: Their Title to Heaven, and to our Lands are grounded much alike upon the Promises of the Great Prophet, who is

most

most liberal in giving away those things that he hath no right to himself, although the proud Prelate claims the same prerogative over us, as the Israelites of old (by God's special Commission) did over the reprobate Heathens, whose Countries (by Covenant with their Fathers) God gave to them; or as he hath done over the poor Americans, Millions of whom by his Authority been have slain and murdered, to make way for their Conversion, but more truly to gain their Possessions: Yet till he can make out such another Title to our lands as the Jews did to the Canaanites, by some Feoffement or Deed of Gift from the supream Owner, let him make what Grants of them he pleases, or to whom he pleases, he shall give us leave to hold our properties as long as we can. He must first buy them and pay dear for them too before he has them: And as for the Church-Revenues in the hands of the Albonian Clergy, we can plead an antiquity of Prescription before them; or that the Petropolitans had any thing to do amongst us. We had a Christian Prince before ever they had a Christian Bishop, that by vertue of a Universal Monarchy could lay

claim

claim to any Homage from us: And until our King and Country shall come to pay their fealties to him again, our Tenures are such, that the Fee and Homage are inseparable, and he shall never gain the one without the other. Well here we broke off our parly to make our Observations of the following passages. The Great Bishop, as I said before, having finished his Oration, some of the Company began to shout, others hum'd a little, the rest were silent. But after a little pause of some few minutes, they all fell close to their business; the several parties being gradually called up to the board to receive their Instructions and Commissions; which, by the Great Bishop's Order, were particularly delivered out to them by one that sat at the board not far from him. This person, by his looks and habit, seemed to be an Albonian, I asked Hyperon if he knew him; he told me yes, That he was indeed our Country-man, the Son of an Albonian Divine, and that having a liberal Education bestowed upon him in one of the Albonian Academies, and one of a strong and quick apprehension, he having an humour of Travelling (to satisfie his Curiosity) into the Petropolitan

politan Countries, was there amongst the learned of that Religion so far insinuated into by their subtle Arguments and persuasions, that he was proselyted to their faith, and thereupon had in great esteem amongst them, as one that by reason of his great parts and abilities might be a very fit Instrument for them to make use of in their Designs; for which the better to qualifie him, they got him into the service of a great Princess in Albania of an Italick Family, and a Friend to the Petropolitans, where he might conveniently hold correspondencies by means of hers, and the Great Duke her Husband's Interest, with such Princes and States as were friends to the Petropolitan Interest. And in this Capacity, having by some signal services already obliged them, they have thought fit to choose him their Secretary in this grand Consult, and intrusted him with the management of the most principal matters relating to their present Designs.

This person thus deciphered by Philoron, I perceived, was very busie in tumbling over and sorting the Papers and Parchments that lay before him, which he disposed into several parcels, ready to be distri-

distributed to those that they particularly belonged to, which having done, he proceeded to call over the several parties to receive their Orders, and first began with the **Commissioners** or **Congregation** (as they call it) *de propaganda fide*, for propagating the faith; of which number was the **Great Bishop** himself, the **Scarlet Senate**, the **Mitred Men** or **Bishops**, (most of which were the **Titulars**) upon whom the Viccar had conferred the promotions of several Bishopricks in **Albonia** and **Bogland**, and appointed for their principal the noble **Albonian Cardinal** as his Legate and Procurator, in his **Vicarship's** name to take possession of the **Albonian** Territories: Besides these Were included in the same **Commission**, several of the superior Orders of the **Clergy** together with some eminent persons of the Laity, all which were by their Names and Titles distinctly called upon, and answered to it in their places, they all sitting about the board where the Gr. Bp. was present: Then he took up an Instrument and read to them signed by the Gr. Bp. wherein he declared. [*That all the Albonian Dominions and Territories were part of St.* Peter's *Patrimony, as forfeited*

to

*to the Holy See, for the Hereſie of the Prince and People, and ſo to be diſpoſed of as he ſhould think fit.*] This ſhort Declaration it ſeems was their grand **Charter**, by which they were to proceed in their Deſigns. Then next he read over to them a Paper containing **Inſtructions** to direct them in their Proceedings to this effect; That they ſhould take upon them the ſuperintendency and Government of all the inferior Conſults, to direct them in their **Managements**, to appoint their **Stations** and Order of **Meeting**: to receive Advices from them, and give out **Orders** thereupon; to grant Licences, Indulgences, and Diſpenſations by the grand **Vicar's** Authority (as his **Delegates**) where they ſaw occaſion for them; to keep Correſpondencies by **Legations** and **Miſſives** with ſuch **Princes**, States, and Perſons of Eminencie, as were known Friends to the **Petropolitan** Intereſt; that they were from this place to adjourn themſelves over to St. **Omers**, which being an **Academy** and Nurſery of Learning, they were there to found a **College** or Seminary for the training up of Youth in the **Petropolitan** Religion, and in the Arts and Policies of the **Petropolitan** State

State, so to fit them for their Services; when ever they should have occasion to imploy them, either in Albonia, or other places; here they were for the future to keep their grand Consults, to send out their dispatches, and to receive advices, the Effects of which they were from time to time to send over to his Vicarship at Petropolis in Order to the receiving such farther Order and Direction from him as he should think fit. This was the Sum of their Instructions, which was then in Writing delivered up to the noble Albonian Cardinal for the use of himself and the rest in Commission with him. Next to these was called up to the Board another party by the name of Seminaries, (sowers or seeds-men) there drew up a great number of them all in religious Habits, with Baskets on one Arm, and throwing the other Arm about in the posture of one that scatters Seed before the Plow. I wondred what the Devil was the meaning of this humour, I thought this burning Soil was too hot and parched to nourish any Seed that should be cast into it. But it seems all this was but a figure or representation of their Name and Office; For asking Philerop the meaning

of

of these Actions, and who they were that performed them, He told me they were the great Bishop's Planters or Seeds-men that he employed to cultivate all those Lands that the Vicar laid claim to, as any part of his Patrimony, and to sow them with the seeds of the Petropolitan Doctrines and Discipline (this is their pretence) but indeed rather to sow the seeds of Sedition, Treason and Rebellion, in the heads of the Unthinking Vulgar, whose thick, and soft Skulls they make use of as a fit ground for such dissemination; and these you see here, are now designed upon the same Employment into our Country of Albonia--- How, said I, into Albonia? Nay then---and here without prosing it farther, my Indignation against these Varlets threw me into a poetical fury, which I expressed thus---

*If this be true,*
*Curs'd be the* Vicar *and his* seeding *Crue;*
*Never may* Heav'n *on their endeavors smile,*
*That thus their* Seed *sow in another's Soil;*
*But blast their* Crop, *and all their* Pains
(*defeat,*
*That go to* sow *their* Tares *amongst our*
(Wheat.
*And*

*And while among us they design to* sow
*Their Treasons,* may the Devil speed the
(Plow,
*And When they've done, pay them their*
(*Wages too.*
*And they that sow false* Doctrine *and* Delu-
(*sion,*
*May they again* reap Halters *and* Confu-
(sion.

Philetop smiled at the fancy, but could not but be surprised to see me fall into such an unusual rapture, asking me what I ail'd, and whether the warmth of the place had made me hot-brain'd or no? I told him not so much that, as the warmth of my own Zeal justly kindled at the sight of those Religious Monsters, that not content to brood, and spawn in their own corrupt and putrid soils, must go about to spread their infection in the wholsome air of our reformed Countries.---However I desired Philetop (while their Commission was reading to them, which I did not much mind) to discourse to me something of the Order and Constitution of this Religious Fraternity, which (at my request) he readily performed in this manner; These Seminaries, said he, were an Order of Priests at first instituted by

by a Country-man of ours, one Alanus, a Petropolitan Cardinal, about the latter end of the reign of their grand Enemy, our unparallel'd Christian Princess Elisa, by whose successful care in the Reformation of Religion, the Petropolitans finding they had lost their Harvest, they contrived to lay in for another, by sowing again those Principles of false Worship, Sedition and Rebellion against Government, which had been by the indeavours of this Princess for some time happily rooted out from amongst us. To the undertaking of this great work, Alanus, out of a Company of straggling Albonian Fugitives, had in a short time selected such a parcel of Scoundrels fit for his purpose, as were amassed into a great and bulky body; these he convened into the Order of a distinct Fraternity, which, for their better Convenience and Discipline, he incorporated within the Walls of a Foundation, purposely raised at his own charge for them at Doway in Flanders; where under the tutorage of Presidents and Provincials set over them, they were studiously instructed in all the arts of carnal Policy for the propagating of a false Religion, and stirring up of an unnatural Rebellion

lion against their native Prince and Country. This Colledge of Priests (or rather Kennel of the Devil's Beagles) he instituted by the name which yet they retain of Seminaries or Sowers: Sowers of Strife and Mischief, Sowers of Schism and Faction, Sowers of Treason and Rebellion; these were the happy parts, these well qualified Gentlemen were to act, and to these purposes after they had been nursed up to some maturity there; they were sent over in great numbers (as they will be now) into Albonia, to practise their sowing Trade under several disguisements to avoid Suspition of their designs. But this new cultivated Country though it was their natural Soil, yet proved too unnatural to receive any of their pestilent Seed within it, but cast it out with abhorrency; and wherever it did take root, yet all the Crop they gathered from it, was but an unkind and pernicious sort of Hemp-seed, which afterward proved so fatal in the winding up of the matter, as to be the Instrument of their Destruction; So true holds that old adage.

*Nec Lex est justior ulla*
*Quam necis artifices arta perire sua.*

Those

*Those that Destruction sow and Death,*
*'Tis fit themselves should lose their breath.*

In short, they justly received the reward of their Treasons at the Tyburnian Trident; and we through Gods Mercy kept our Peace and Religion secure out of their grasping clutches. Yet still they continued their Consults at their new founded Colledge at Doway, where no sooner one Treason was knockt down, but presently like Hydra's heads they hatch and start up a new one; till all at length became but Victims to the prudence, Courage, and Piety of our blessed Reformer: But Wars afterwards breaking out betwixt her and the Catholique Monarch, he would no longer suffer these Albonians (tho Petropolitans) being her Subjects to roost themselves within his Territories, but broke them up to go whither their own Wills or the Devil would carry them; thus being dislodged from their old dear Habitation to follow their fate in a Pilgrim Condition, the then great Bishop hearing of their Misfortune, and esteeming them for the merit of their Undertaking, did, out of his compassionate tenderness to such pious Creatures, as well as good Will to their Designs, allot them two other

new

new places for their reception, the one at Rheims, and the other at Petropolis it self, where they became again Collegiate, and resumed their former Order and Discipline that they observed at Doway. Besides this great favour, his Vicarship, for their better Encouragement, endowed them in these places with large Stipends and Revenues: And well he might; for you know the Labourer is worthy of his Hire; while they bring grist to his Mill, he may well suffer them to take toll, and while they sow his corn, to let them eat of his bread, since they have been so well settled, and such ample provisions made for their Encouragement; their Order has increased wonderfully to a great unweildy Bulk and Proportion; they are become as numerous as the Frogs in Egypt, and like those noisome cattle, we may find them croaking (so impudent are they grown) even in the most sacred retirements of Princes Courts; their very Closets and Bed Chambers, where they spare not to spit their Venom, if possible, to infect the very Government it self; of the same Raven are the Birds now before us, which you see of themselves are of a pretty considerable number, besides those that are al-

ready sent over into Albonia upon the same service. They are most of them Albonians, but Renegado's, and I hope when we come to meet them shortly in Albonia, we shall see them punished accordingly.

Here Philcroy broke off his Discourse, (which was very pleasant to me) for now the Secretary, who all this while had been reading the Commission, had concluded, and then proceeded, as we perceived, to fill their Seed-baskets with heaps of odd kind of trumpery, such as Crucifixes, *Agnus Dei's*, Crismes, Rosaries, little pots of Water, Scrolls, Pamphlets, and a world of such kind of Frippery.

*This was their Seed it seems, but 'twas not (Wheat,*
*To say the truth, 'twas nothing but a (Cheat.*

Well, thus the Asses being sadled for their journey, the next thing in order, was to discipline them, according to the paper of Instructions, which was then formally read to them after this manner, (their consents being first asked whether they were all willing to undertake the design, which they all jointly consented to by the holding up of their hands) They were

were all of them forthwith to imbarque themſelves for Albonia, where upon their landing, they were to diſperſe themſelves, in ſuch diſguiſed habits as were moſt proper for their concealment, into the moſt populous and noted places of the Kingdom; where, while they continued, they were by a free and generous Converſe, to inſinuate themſelves into the familiarities of all ſorts of perſons (eſpecially the illiterate) where they had hopes of proſelyting any to the Petropolitan faith, and to uſe their utmoſt Endeavours to bring them over to the Mother-Church; and that they might not be frighted by the Albonian Laws againſt ſuch practices, his Vicarſhip had granted them full and ample Diſpenſations (under the Seal of the Fiſher) for their concealment (if any danger ſhould happen) that they might pretend, equivocate, falſifie or uſe any artifices whatſoever, that might be conducible to their Preſervation.

They were under pretences of Religion, to aſſume the habits of the Religious amongſt the Albonians, and under that pretext, having procured ſome eſtimation amongſt the Clergy, to get into

their Pulpits, and there to vent, under some smooth and glossy way of expression, their Petropolitan Principles, and to exasperate the Conforming party against the Dissenters.

On the other side they were to ingratiate themselves with the Dissenters and under pretences of the more strictness in their profession, to get in (with such of them, especially as would admit of a Lay Communion betwixt Pastor and People, and permit unordained persons to preside in their Congregations) to teach in their Assemblies, and to instruct them in such things, as upon the opposite point would exasperate them against the Conformists.

Thus by the usual art of Petropolitan ambodextership, they were to set one party against the other, and so using them as Sampson's Foxes, by linking them with opposite faces, and firebrands between them of their own kindling, to cause a flame of Faction and Difference, that should terminate in destruction and ruine to them both.

They were to ingratiate themselves with such of the less knowing Nobility, as might by their subtle persuasions be the more

more easily bigotted to the Petropolitan faith, and having proselyted them to that faith, they were so far to indear themselves to them by their obliging Converses, as to become Masters of their purses, and to extract from them such supplies as might be conducible to the carrying on of the present design.

They were by their most strenuous indeavours to obstruct the convention of the Grand Senate, (the greatest Oppugners of the Petropolitan Interest) and either to corrupt them by gaining upon the Vulgar, to prefer such Persons in their popular Elections, as should be for the Petropolitan Interest, or by some means to cast bones of Dissention amongst them, to raise a quarrel between themselves, and so to occasion their breaking up.

They were to amuse the people by scattering such papers and Pamphlets amongst them, as should tend either to incense them against the Government, or to create divisions between themselves.

These, as near as I can remember, were the principal heads of their Instructions, a Copy of which was afterwards delivered to them, together with some Pardons and indulgences necessary to such sinners

as they were like to prove, if they followed their Directions; All which being dispatched, they were dismissed with his Viccarship's solemn Benediction, and so having made their low obeysance to the Great Bishop, they went back again in Order to their place.

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## CHAP. IV.

*The next* Order *that comes up, is that of the* Ignatians; *a Description of them; their Original, and practices; Instruments of Slaughter delivered to them by the* Gr. Viccar; *their Instructions. Then come up the Provincials of several Countries, that were to superintend the other inferiour Ministers. Their Names and particular Instructions about the management of the Plot. Next come up the Benedictines who were to settle themselves in a Colledge in* Albonia. *Then the* Petropolitan *Physitian that was to poison the King, some pleasant passages concerning him. A Glass of poison, and purse of Gold delivered to him by the* Gr. Bp. *The* Petropolitan

tropolitan *Advocate succeeds him; his Description and Instructions. The* Petropolitan *Mesqueraders described; their ridiculous Habit, some particular persons of that faction merrily hinted at.*

NExt unto those came up a Crue of Fellows, such as in my Life I never saw the like before, so uncouth and ugly both in their looks and Deportment; They were called on by the name of Ignatians; their habit as black as Hell, formed after the manner of a religious Order, only their Gate was novel and strange every one of them as they marched along limping and halting with one Leg. I did not for all their religious outsides, take them for such sanctified Persons, that they got their lameness (as Jacob did his) by wrestling with Angels, but that they rather got it by some excessive Exercises in Franconia, however, be the cause what it would, I wondred that the Grand Vicar should make use of such lame tools in his Service: But my Oracle Philerop presently resolved me, who told me they had their Name and Institution from one Ignatius a famous Saint amongst the Petropolitans, sometimes an Hyperian Souldier of the

loweſt rank, and for his Debaucheries afterwards caſhierd, and then turn'd Religious who having obtained Orders for himſelf; did afterwards inſtitute that Order which is now ſo called after his name, and that he being himſelf a Cripple, his Diſciples do thus imitate him in their counterfeit lameneſs.

This Order, ſaid Philerop, ſince their firſt Inſtitution are become ſo numerous, that they have their Societies in moſt parts of the Petropolitan World, and are become ſo famous for their Exploits in the Great Biſhops ſervice, that he ſeems to repoſe more confidence in them, than in any other Order of the Hierarchy. They are indeed his Janizaries, perſons ſo bold and daring, that they will venture upon the greateſt dangers and difficulties to do him ſervice, tho it be to kill a Monarch, to burn Cities, maſſacre a Country, or to perpetrate any other villany, and afterwards be hang'd, or otherwiſe tortured to death for their pains.

Theſe Vermin are not more ſavage in their practices, than ſubtle in their Deſigns, and therefore they take none into their Societies, but perſons of moſt quick and acute parts, whom they afterwards

educate

educate in the most sublime arts of State and Policy according to the Machiavillian documents; and having so prepared them, they are sent abroad into the Courts and Countries of Christian Princes to execute such designs (tho never so villanous) as the Grand Vicar shall impose upon them. I desired to hear no more of them, but to observe the Passages of their proceedings; but then a new fit of Wonder seized me, when upon their coming up, the first present that was made to them (after their Commission) was a parcel of tragical Instruments of death and destruction, as Knives, Daggers, Pistols, Match, Fire-balls, and such like, all which were by his Vicarship first solemnly consecrated, by taking them in his hands, and bestowing upon them his Apostolical Benediction, and then delivered by the Secretary into the hands of the Ignatians, who received them with the Ceremony of Kissing, and then disposed them at their Girdles, or in their Pockets, as they thought fit.

After which their Instructions were likewise read to them as the former, the substance of which was,

That they were according to the solemn

Vow of their Profeſſion, and their Duty to his Vicarſhip, and the Mother-Church, to endeavour the Extirpation of Hereſie and Hereticks out of all places in the Europian World, eſpecially Albonia (the principal Place deſigned in this grand Conſult) And to this end they were ſpeedily to imbarque themſelves thither; and having there fixed the places of their Conſults and Meetings together, were to diſperſe themſelves into the Countreys, and to endeavour by the Arts and Methods of their Policy, either to proſelyte the People to the Petropolitan faith, or to make them loſe their own by raiſing and occaſioning ſuch Schiſms and factions amongſt them, as ſhould terminate in deſtruction and confuſion.

But in order to the more grand deſign of Subverting the Government (as the Gap by which the Petropolitans were moſt probably to enter) they were with thoſe conſecrated Inſtruments of Death and Deſtruction delivered to them, by themſelves (or their agents) to deſtroy the ſacred perſon of the Albonian Monarch, and all others commiſſionated by him, that were known Enemies to the Petropolitan State. And if Heaven ſhould croſs

croſs them in theſe Enterpriſes; *Flectere ſi nequeant ſuperos* (yet) *Acheronta movere*; (that is) [Devil do thy worſt] if the King, in ſpight of the Devil and his Agents, ſhould continue to live and reign, yet let his Subjects ſuffer; They were to fire their dwellings (and themſelves run away by the light of them) and if any other fair opportunity of Miſchief happened in the way, to raiſe a Mutiny, to pilfer their goods, or to cut the throat of any well-willer to the Albonian Weal, they were not to ſtick at the doing of it.

And if any Chriſtian Magiſtrate ſho'd be over-active in his Office, either in proſecuting the Laws againſt them, or enquiring into the Myſtery of their Deſigns; He was preſently to be taken off; Their Eye muſt not ſpare him; but they or ſome agents imployed by them, muſt by ſome means or other get him diſcharged both of his Life and Office at once. And if in attempting any of the aforeſaid Villanies, their Deſigns ſhould happen to be diſcovered before their Execution, and they thereupon called to queſtion about them, they had Diſpenſations granted them by his grand Diccarſhip, to conceal them by any Lyes, Denials, or equivocations, that their

their Wits ſhould help them to make uſe of.

Nay, if they ſhould be proſecuted ſo far, as to bonds and Impriſonments, and afterwards be brought to their **Trial**, and receive judgment of Death, and brought to Execution, yet ſhould not their very **Lives** be dear to them in ſuch a caſe, and for ſo glorious a cauſe; but they ſhould rather part with them in an obſtinate affirming of their pretended innocency (let there be never ſo many or ſufficient proofs to the contrary) than to ſave them by a ſneaking or timorous Confeſſion of the truth to the diſcouragement of the other Undertakers, and marring their deſigns.

And if thus like true and couragious **Champions** of the **Petropolitan Church**, they perſiſted to the death in the Vindication of their cauſe. The great **Biſhop** had granted them the glorious Titles and Rewards of **Martyrdom**, they ſhould be **Canonized** and **Kalendred** amongſt the **Red-lettered Worthies**; they ſhould be immediately freed from the pains of **Purgatory**, and be taken into **Paradiſe**, and their Blood and Bones, and the very Rags of their **Veſtments** be conſecrated

ſecrated and laid up in the **Petropolitan Conſervatories** as eternal trophies of their Faith and **Martyrdom.**

*Thus they're encourag'd to deſtroy their lives*
*Themſelves; needs they muſt go, the Devil drives.*
*Thus we may ſee what Martyrs* Rome *has own'd,*
*The vileſt Traitors thus as Martyrs crown'd:*
*Let* Rome *reward their ſufferings as they pleaſe,*
*Halters and hatches ſtill are here their Fees.*

Armed with theſe **Inſtructions** (pure **Goſpel** documents were they not) theſe **Sons of Violence** and **Confuſion**, after having received their conſecrated **Tools** Diſpenſation and other Trinkets, at the hands of the aforeſaid **Secretary**, went limping back to their place, as did the former, not without his **Vicarſhip's Apoſtolical** Benediction ſolemnly beſtowed upon them; and they had mine too in to the bargain, though after the manner that witches ſay their prayers, and the Jews read the **Talmud.** I heartily wiſht that God would blaſt and confound them in all their curſed Deſigns and Practices, and did not queſtion, but ſuch wiſhes might be as prevalent as his **Unholineſs's**

lines's Bleſſing. I expected to ſee no more of them, till I ſhould meet them at the Gallows, and then I ſhould ſee how well they obſerved their Inſtructions.

Next to theſe came up an Order of Church-men in more coſtly habits than any of the former, and ſeemed by their Garb and going to be none of the ſmall Prophets, but ſome ſpecial Dignitaries amongſt them. Theſe, Philerop told me, were Provincials inveſted with Preſidencies over the ſeveral inferiour Orders, and were according to their Inſtructions to hold their reſidencies in ſeveral of the Petropolitan Countries as namely the Catholick Provinces, Frantonia, Caſtilia, &c. Where they had their ſeveral Titles and Juriſdictions; and theſe were to hold Correſpondence, and to give directions to thoſe Provincials in Albonia, and other places that were inferiour and ſubject to them, as namely, Father Paulus d' Oliva Provincial general, preſiding the Ignatian Order, was to direct the Conſults and Managements of that Order reſiding at Londinopolis, and had a particular Commiſſion delivered to him to that purpoſe.

Then came up Mounſieur Jeronimo Pa-

Provincial of the Ignatians in *novo Castilio* whose instructions were according to the form of his Commission, to furnish such of that Order, that were engaged in the present Design, with Counsel and Mony, and to misrepresent the actions and intentions of the Albonian Monarch in the Catholick Court, so as to create Jealousies and Feuds between the Two Crowns; as knowing that as the Interest of their Kingdoms did oblige them to a mutual amitie; so such an amitie would be inconsistent with the interest of their present Designs, and very much hinder their proceedings, unless it were some way broken, or disturbed by them.

Enter next Father le Chese, an Ignatian, who though no Provincial, yet being a person of great Eminence and Authority, as being Confessor to the Franconian Monarch, was thought fit to have his place amongst the aforesaid Dignitaries. He was it seems a notable *Sacropolitico* of that Order in whose Policies the grand Bishop reposed much Confidence as to this Affair; and besides was a great Friend of the Secretaries, with whom, when in Albonia, he was to hold a constant, but very private Correspondence by

by Ciphers and Figures, whereby the ſaid Secretary was to inform the ſaid Father le Cheſe, and he to inform his great Maſter, the Francontan Prince with all the moſt conſiderable matters of State, according to which they ſhould take their meaſures, and for his Encouragement in ſuch ſervices, the moſt Petropolitan Monarch would allow him a conſiderable penſion, (as the Reward of his Treaſons.) I perceived the Secretary in ſpeaking to him, did obſerve more than Ordinary Reverence towards him, but had he then known what afterwards I knew happened, that his negotiations with him ſhould be rewarded with an Halter, I ſuppoſe he would not at this time have been ſo officious in his Obſervances to him.

This Service indeed was dangerous and difficult to manage in the Court of a Chriſtian Prince, and ſuch an one whoſe own known ſagacity, beſides the aſſiſtance of an able and diſcrete Council, might very probably, in good time, diſcover, and ſo prevent ſuch treaſonable Correſpondencies: but the Petropolitan Politicians are men too bold and daring to ſtart at dangers, tho they lie in immediate proſpect, their uſual Motto being Neck or nothing, when

when (like fooliſh hardy people, ruſhing themſelves from precipices) they venture upon ſuch deſperate attempts in the ſervice of their ambitious imployers.

The laſt of this company, that preſented himſelf to the Board, was another Provincial; that by his looks and geſture ſeemed to be an Albanian, and ſo indeed he was (as Philcroy informed me) an own dear Traitor Countryman of ours, that out of his deviliſh Zeal to the Petropolitan Cauſe, was going (with the reſt of his parricidian crue) to deſtroy his own natural Prince and Country. I asked Philcroy the name of this Monſter, he told me his ſurname was Strange, but by what name of Baptiſm he was called, whether Roger, or Thomas, or John, he knew not, but that he was commiſſionated to be Provincial over the Ignatians in Albania, whoſe Inſtructions were no other than that he ſhould govern and direct them in the management of this Deſign, according to their general Inſtructions, and as he ſhould be Ordered from time to time by the Father general at Petropolis. Theſe were all the Perſons (ſo near as I can remember) of this Gang, who having ſeverally diſcharged their

their Duty at the Board, went off as the former.

I thought there would be no end of this tragical Proceſſion, the ſcenes multiplying ſo faſt one after another, and to ſay truth I began to be almoſt tired with beholding them: But Philetus told me there was one Order more to come up in the rear of theſe, who were an Albonian Fraternity, called Benedictines, to whom his Vicarſhip (of his ſpecial Bounty) had by his Pattent granted an ancient and goodly Structure (ſometime the reſidence of the Albonian Princes) ſcituate in Londinopolis, called Savoy, which they were to uſe and enjoy as a College for their Fraternity therein to repoſe their Library and ſacred Utenſils, and to manage there their Conſults with the reſt of their Brethren, as they ſhould ſee occaſion; there was a pretty number of them I ſaw draw up to the Board, moſt of which by their Countenances ſeemed to be Albonians, but what they did there, or what was ſaid, I minded not; for the truth is, at the underſtanding of this, I fell into a deep fit of muſing, thinking with my ſelf of the preſumptuous arrogance of the Petropolitan Biſhop, who would not be content

tent only to let his destructive Beagles to skulk up and down in shelters, in a Country where their Company was so much abhorred and hated, but should assign them so publick a place in the midst of a populous City, and near to the Princes Court (as it was) to kennel in. I confess my admiration at this and some other passages that I had observed, put me into a very profound fit of musing and thoughtfulness, so that I never observed this new Company, either what they did at the Consult, or when they departed; But my Friend Philercy seeing me stand in such a studious posture, with my Eyes fixed upon the ground, and Head leaning upon my Hand, began to rouse me up by plucking me by the Elbow, and saying, What, are you asleep? A wake-man, Here is another rare Show a coming; No, no, said I, Philercy I was not asleep; though I lyed in that, for I was asleep all this while; but however at this time, I fancied my self awake, only got into a brown Study, out of which being thus roused by Philercy, I opened mine Eyes again to see what Pageant was next, and presently I discovered a single person by himself, and without any other Company,

marching

marching up in great haſte (as if he had forgot himſelf) towards the Table; he ſhewed himſelf by his habit to be an Albonian, and was a ſpare thin-faced old man, pretty tall, having over his other cloaths a long ſcarlet Gown and Hood, ſuch as in Albonia are uſed by thoſe of the Degree of Doctors; to ſatisfie my curioſity, Philerou told me that he knew him very well, and that he was an Albonian Phyſician: (A Phyſician (ſaid I.) what need is there of ſuch here) their province being to ſave mens lives; but thoſe are all for deſtroying them. 'Tis true indeed replied he, it is a Phyſician's work to preſerve Life, if they can, though through their ignorance too often they deſtroy many; but what ſuch do ignorantly, this great man (for he is a perſon of quality) ſhall do wilfully, and kill as many at once (if he ſucceed in his Deſign) as Nero would have done, when he wiſhed that all the Citizens of Rome had but one Neck, that he might ſtrike it off at a blow. The Albonian Nation have but one ſupream Head upon whoſe preſervation, the Lives and Properties of the whole Kingdom does depend? Him this Devils Daughter is to take off by poiſon, and to facilitate

facilitate his way to it, he hath already got a place in the Albonian Court, whereby he may have the freer acceſs to the King when he has occaſion, and is lately come over to the Conſult to receive his Orders; the Great Biſhop has had ſeveral diſcourſes with him in private, ſince his being here, and I ſuppoſe has firmly ingaged him to the buſineſs, and that he now attends the Board for Inſtructions. And accordingly I ſaw the Secretary deliver him ſome Inſtruments into his hand, and wiſhed him to be very careful in his management. The Great Biſhop himſelf then beckened up to him, and whiſpered ſomething in his Ear (what it was I know not) and then took up a ſmall glaſs of liquor, which Philerop ſaid he believed was the poiſon, and having mumbled a few words over it, which was the Bleſſing or Conſecration of the Vicar to make it effectual; he then delivered it to the Doctor, wiſhing its operation to be ſucceſsful, and him to be faithful and courageous in the applying of it; after which he took up a good bulky purſe (of Gold as 'tis ſuppoſed) and having likewiſe beſtowed his Benediction upon it (ſuch bleſſings I confeſs I thought I could be con-

tent

tent to receive from his Viccarſhip my ſelf) he likewiſe gave the Phyſitian that; upon this purſe was plainly inſcribed this Motto in Capitals,

——————*Auri ſacra Fames*

——*Quæ non mortalia pectora cogis?* Virg.

which Phileroy was pleaſed to engliſh thus,

——————*The ſacred hunger of Gold*
*Will Judges make corrupt, and Cowards bold.*

Thus furniſhed with his poiſonous drug, and healing bag, this new Doctor Lopez made his Obeyſance to the Court and vaniſht; In whoſe room ſtarts up preſently another Gown-man (an Albonian) but of a different Robe, having on him ſuch an one as is uſually worn by the Advocates and Pleaders in Albonia; he ſeemed to be about 50 years of age, a ſpare man, but of a comely aſpect, and very grave in his deportment; the Court ſeemed to give him much reſpect, he being as Phileroy informed me, the chief Counſellor and Advocate to all the Petropolitan party in Albonia, and his ſervices in that particular was looked upon to be of no ſmall conſideration to their Deſigns and Intereſt, being to draw up the Conveyances of ſuch Eſtates as they ſhould purchaſe in

Albonia

Albonia, or ſuch Stocks as they ſhould raiſe for the carrying on their Deſigns, to ſettle them ſecurely, as alſo to draw up ſuch **Commiſsions** and **Pattents**, as ſhould be neceſſary to their purpoſe; His charge which he received from the **grand Vicar** himſelf was no more in ſhort than that he ſhould be careful and faithful in his truſt, in the management of which, they knew his own skill and learning in the Laws would be moſt proper to direct him without receiving from them any particular Inſtructions.

*Thus* Phyſick, Law, *and feign'd* Divinity
*In hearts againſt their* Native Country *burn,*
*Let them go on, but may that* Miſery
*Deſign'd to us, upon themſelves* return.

The **Lawyer**, after a ſhort ſtay, did likewiſe make his *Exit*: And who the **Devil** ſhould come up next but a ſort of **Maſquerades** or **Proteſto-petropolitans**, for ſo **Philerop** called them; their habit indeed was per[illegible] **Maſquerade**; for their inſide Garments was after the **Petropolitan** guiſe, a monkiſh kind of Gear with **Rolaries** and **Croſſes** dangling at their Girdles, But over theſe they wore an upper Garment of the **Albonian** faſhion, ſome in Cloaks, and ſome in Coats,

and

and some in Gowns, such as our Clergy in Albania do usually wear; upon their first appearing I saw the Secretary deliver out to them Instruments under the Seal of the Father, containing Indulgences and Dispensations; I minded not much what was said to them, being willing rather to be informed by Patterop, who told me that those Indulgencies given them were for Lying & Dissembling, the main necessary part of their Undertaking. These, said he, are looked upon as no part of their standing Militia, but a kind of Auxiliaries or Volunteers, that being bred up in the Christian Faith, are yet in their Hearts and Judgments Petropolitans, which they keep close to themselves, and only wear the profession of their Country Religion, for a Disguise and Concealment.

——— *Sic, sic juvat ire per umbras.*

*In* masquerading *Shades these* Sons of Night
*And* Darkness, *love to* hide *them from our sight,*
Ravenous Wolves in Sheeps cloathing, a pack of knaves, whose Religion is made up of Hypocrisie and Apostacy, Faction and Treachery; their *piæ fraudes* are by those Indulgences and Dispensations

ſations warranted, ſo that by vertue of theſe, they may aſſume the pretences of the higheſt Zeal for the Worſhip of the Albonian Church, to joyn in Communion with them, and partake with them in the moſt ſolemn Myſteries of their Religion; yea, they had a Liberty given them (upon occaſion, and to avoid ſuſpicion) to write and rail againſt the Petropolitans, and the grand Vicar himſelf; and yet they were at the ſame time covertly to act for them, and by their ſly and ſubtle inſinuations to amuſe, the thoughtleſs people into a Disbelief of any Plot or Deſigns acting againſt them.

Amongſt this herd I obſerved one, that methoughts lookt very Strange-ly, he was an elderly perſon, with a Pen in his Ear and a Broom under his Arm. I was very deſirous to know of Philerop, who this perſon ſhould be, and the meaning of his humour; but he (ſmiling) told me he would forbear informing me at preſent, but that I ſhould know more of him hereafter. But as for the Broom he told me, it was a neceſſary Utenſil uſed by him and others of his party, for the ſweeping away of the durt and filth from the Petro-

politans Doors, and laying it at the Doors of the Christians:
A *pretty* Artifice *indeed of* Rome,
*To skim their* Pot *and throw on us the* Skum.

Well, at the tail of these rutted another sort of Animals different in their habit, but so close joyned to them, that they seemed to be all of one herd; their Garb and Gesture was as strange and uncouth as any I had yet observed amongst them; I believe Africk or Nile never produced such variety of Monsters, as were spawned at this Assembly: Their under Garments were (contrary to the others) exactly of the Albonian cut and fashion, over which they wore a full Garment patched up of Wolves and Foxes skins promiscuously interwoven, which hung so loose about them, that they could readily throw them off, or put them on at their pleasure; as I perceived (upon what account I know not, except it were to represent the humour of their Design) they sometimes did waggishly, snatching off their Cloaks and throwing them upon others backs, whom they then laughed at, while they themselves skipped up and down the room in querpo.--- These Ridiculoso's, Phileron informed me, were

were properly called **Sham-Plotters**, a name that very properly agreed with their Office and Designs: For, said he, their **business is**, having contrived some **Treacherous Design**, if they should happen to be discovered, or but suspected of it, presently to **sham** it off themselves, and throw it as they do their **Cloaks** upon others, (namely) the **Christians**, especially the **Dissenters**, and such of them as are men of Power and Estates, whose names they shall get into Lists and present to the **Government**, as persons designed to subvert the same by an open **Rebellion**.

*And thus these* coupled Mates *in* Masque-
(rade
*By* different *ways drive on their* hellish
(trade;
*The one for his* Knavery *gets a* Cloak; *the*
(*other*
*His* knavish One *casts on his* honest Bro-
(ther.

I had enough of this **Pageant**, and therefore what they did at the board, or what was said to them, I minded not, I perceived they staid not long there before they retired; and so this **Scene** being likewise withdrawn, I perceived the **Court**

began to be in a great buſſle, as if they were breaking up, a time that I heartily longed for, being quite tired with their ſopperies; but the Coaſt being ſomewhat clear, I perceived a company of fellows (all Albonians) buſſling up in great haſte towards the Table, who by their Inſtruments and badges of their Trade that they carried with them, appeared to be Printers.

Sulphur *and* Print, *both* Jeſuits *Inventions*
*To* blaſt *the World with* Ruine *and* Contentions.

One of them amongſt the reſt carried before him a Tablet, wherein was figured the Great Biſhop's Keys (as I ſuppoſed them) being two gilded Keys acroſt, which perhaps might be a badge of His Vicarſhip's favour; I ſaw they addreſt themſelves to the Secretary, and their Errand was to deſire a Faculty or Licence from the Great Biſhop to ſerve him in their Myſtery by printing ſuch Pamphlets as ſhould be contrived by the Masqueraders or other their friends for the furtherance of the preſent Deſign. The requeſt of theirs was no ſooner askt but granted. The Secretary preſently drawing up a Licence or Inſtrument, which the

Gran

Grand Viccar signed and delivered to them, bidding them not spare for Ink or Paper in his Service, they should be well enough rewarded for their pains; ay, said I to my self, if you do not, I hope the Devil himself will pay them their Wages; for I know not any sort of men upon Earth, that do him better service than those sort of fellows do: Well, having got what they came for, after some formal Observance made to the Court, they turned back again, very well pleased, as I perceived; for they began to be frolick with one another: One of them smearing some of his Printing Ink upon his finger, smutted his next companion upon the face with it, saying, O Sir, you are a Phanatick, I'le mark you. No, says the other, you are mis-Tooke, I am an abhorrer of them, and all their actions. By this (said Philerop, who observed the passage as well as I) you may see the humors of these fellows, who (to please a party that they are sure to be no losers by) will not spare to blacken or bespatter any one that comes in their way, by fastening on them all the villifying terms they can think of, to make them odious to the Vulgar; well, let them go,

they will be made look as **black** as their own **Ink**, by that time they are known to the **World** a little better.

This was but a kind of an Interruption, the **Court**, as I said beginning to busſle towards a breaking up, in order to which the **Grand Vicar** again rising up from his **Chair**, told the Board and the Company, that they had now no more to do, but to take their leaves one of another, and from that place to disperse themselves unto the several places and **Countries** where their business was ordered for the carrying on of this present **Design**; there they were to **Govern** themselves according to the Instruction now given them, which as they were the results of the grave and mature Debates of this **great Consult**, were to be regarded accordingly with all **Care** and **strictness**; and for the better ordering their business, they were from time to time upon all Emergencies to have recourse to their **Provincials** and **Superiors**, who were in all cases of difficulty to direct them in their proceedings, and by whom he expected himself to receive frequent accounts of them: **He** thanked and **commended** them for their **Zeal** and **Readiness** to his and the **Churches** Service,

vice, assuring them, that as soon as Albonia was theirs, which he questioned not but by their faithful Endeavours would soon be, he would distribute it amongst them, the ancient Rents and Revenues of the Church should be theirs, and in the mean while they should not want Encouragement; for that Order was taken for the raising of several Stocks to be deposited in the hands of their Provincials for their present Supplies; and so wishing them all good Success in their proceedings, and with his hands stretched abroad, bestowing upon them once more his solemn Apostolical Benediction, he bid them all heartily Farewel: at which the Company universally gave a great Shout, crying, long live the great Bishop. And the Scarlet Senate themselves seemed to joyn with them, who yet (for all their anniversary Ceremony of (*ad multos annos*) may be thought to pay those respects but formally, their ambitious hopes of succeeding him rendring them not over fond of his continuance.

After this Dismission we saw the several Companies withdraw themselves successively to their several apartments, which they went into by several Doors

leading through subterranean passages (the Devil knows whither) leaving the Vicar and his Commissioners still sitting at the Board, till such time as the Secretary had packt up his Tools and Papers; but before he had quite done, something came into the great Vicar's head, which he called to him about, and that was, that when he came into Albonia, he would have him strictly to search into all such Statutes as have been publisht in the Reigns of the several Albonian Princes, since the time of their Apostacy from the Mother-Church, against the Petropolitans, especially those in the Reign of Queen Eliza, and such as related only to their recusancy or refusing to joyn in Communion with them in their publick Worship. He was to observe whether the dissenters amongst themselves upon the account of the like recusancy, were not intended to be comprehended and liable to the same penalties; which however he was to indeavour to get some Persons eminent in the Law, to make such Constructions of them, that so the force of them might be wrested against the dissenting Christians, and the Petropolitans escape.

This

This was a ſudden fit of Policy that came into the **Old Vicars** mind, which the **Secretary** with an humble cringe promiſed faithfully to obſerve, withal telling him, that the work would be more facile, to bend the force of thoſe **Statutes** againſt the **Diſſenters**, for that they had Enemies enough amongſt them of their **own Religion**, who would ſooner proſecute a **Diſſenter** upon thoſe **Statutes** than a **Petropolitan**, as has been found the **Experience** of ſome years paſt. This Anſwer much ſatisfied the **Great Biſhop**, who preſently thereupon removing from his **Chair**, with his aforeſaid **Harbinger** before him, returned back to his **apartments**, the **Scarlet Senate** and the reſt of the **Conſiſt**, together with the **Secretary** following him, much after the ſame **Order** that they came hither. And now the **Actors** being withdrawn, there remained a clear **Stage**, and our **Obſervations** were ended: Wherefore **Philoroy** taking me from the window, we ſat down to chat a while about theſe matters; but being both tired with ſtanding ſo long a gazing upon theſe **Pageants**; he firſt went and fetched out of a little hole in the **room**, a bottle of rich **Canary Wines**,

and ſome Tobacco, and then ſtruck a light, (for the lights that glimmered upon us out of the great Room were now all taken away) and having drunk down one glaſs, I found my Spirits much revived, which were before very lumpiſh and heavy, but the refreſhment of the Wine and the company of my dear friend did much allay the melancholy, which otherwiſe the diſmalneſs of that place and company would have moved me to; but I knew I ſhould fare no worſe than he did: But then beginning our chat together, it came into my head, to ask him how he came to be excuſed from giving his attendance at the Conſult all this while, together with the reſt of the company; he told me for that he was excuſeable (though had it not been for my Company he would have been there) he being none of the Commiſſionated Orders or Parties amongſt them; but though, ſaid he, I am admitted into the Ignatian Order, yet they permit no Novices, as they yet account me for ſome time, to ingage on any conſiderable Enterpriſes amongſt them; and therefore my Province hitherto hath been no other than to carry Letters and Miſſions from one place to another, yet notwithſtanding

the

the meanneſs of my preſent Employ, I will aſſure you, I have got into ſo much favour with them, as twice to be admitted into the Great Biſhop's own Cabinet, where His Vicarſhip has very freely diſcourſed me about matters in Albania, and ſeemed to have ſo much confidence in my Faithfulneſs, that he aſſured me he had ordered our Provincials to put me ſoon after our arrival there, into ſome higher place of Truſt, and that my ſervices ſhould be amply conſidered: I thanked His Unholineſs for his kindneſs (which truly in my heart I was little ambitious of) and promiſed to ſerve him to the utmoſt of my abilities, and ſo I will, ſaid Philerop, if ever I get over into Albania, I will ſerve him according to his Deſerts, by diſcovering his Treaſons to him againſt whom they are intended; but when will that happy time be, ſaid I, that we ſhall be moving thither, Purgatory is no comfortable place to dwell in; tho my Entertainment here (by your means) I find to be much better than I expected; you ſhall fare no worſe than I do, ſaid Philerop, while we ſtay, however I think our Stay will be no longer than to morrow, the buſineſs of the Conſult

ſult being now all diſpatched: And I heard the Great Biſhop give order for his Galleys (and the reſt of the veſſels that brought us) lying in Harbour at the foot of the Mountain, to be ready againſt that time; Moſt of the Company are bound for Albania, but diſperſe themſelves in ſeveral Ships, and are to land themſelves in ſeveral ports of that Kingdom, to avoid ſuſpicion of their Numbers, if any of them ſhould happen to be diſcovered. But you and I (ſaid he to me) will go together in a ſmall Frigat with ſome others, old Companions of mine, and all Albonians; ſome of whom I know to be true Chriſtians, and only have mixt themſelves with this rabble upon the ſame accounts that I do, to have as Spies to betray them, and hereafter according to their Obſervations to make Diſcovery of the Petropolitans practices. We are all well known one to another, and when we can get aſide together in private, we uſe to manage our little Conſults together to Counterplot the greater; their company will be a good diverſion to us in our Voyage, when we can get privately into our Cabbin together; I would have you be acquainted with them,

Philopa-

Philopatris, they are honeſt Lads I aſſure you; With all my heart replied I, I love true hearts and honeſt men, but did not expect there would have been any in this place beſides my ſelf, but it ſeems I am miſtaken; certainly did His Vicarſhip know what a crue of prying Hereticks were here, he would ſtay ſome days longer to call an Inquiſition for us, and ſecure us for ever getting out of this place. You may be ſure on't, ſaid Philerop; but as I have had hitherto the good luck to conceal my ſelf from their ſuſpicion, ſo we muſt for the future carry our ſelves warily to avoid it, till ſuch time as we are arrived in Albonia.

Thus methoughts we paſt away our time talking and diſcourſing till it grew late, and our Eyes waxing heavy, we began to play a game at Noddy. But Philerop went and ſpread his pallat and quilt (the ſame that belonged to his Cabbin in the Ship) and ſo we lay down together and in a little time I fancied we fell aſleep; but what ſtrange whimſies are there in dreams; for alas I was aſleep all this while, yet my fancy in this Parenthetical ſlumber ran into new fancies, dreams within dreams, like the Petropolitans Plots,

One

one within another. Well, as I fancied I slept, so I fancied I waked again in the morning, and my mind being intent about our Removal, I jogged Philerop to strike a light, that we might see to rise, which he presently did, and looking upon his Watch, found it was near Eight a Clock, whereupon we bussled up as fast as we could, and Philerop fell to packing up his things; for we perceived by the lights set up in the great Room, and the bussling to and fro of the Company, that they were preparing to depart. After we had packt up the things, we withdrew to the little Window, where we saw a Company of Sailors (who were sent for to that purpose) with burdens on their backs to carry them down to the Ships; amongst the rest that were unburthened Philerop saw five or six jolly Albonian Sailors, that belonged to the Vessel that we were to go in, and calling out to one of them by his name, to take his parcel with him, which we together heaving down Stairs, the fellow took upon his back and went off with it, telling us we had now a merry gale of Wind for Albonia. I would have had Philerop that we should go along with him; but he told me he must

stay

ſtay till the reſt of the Company, that were to go along with us were ready; ſeveral of the Companies that we obſerved yeſterday, we ſaw marching off one after another. I perceived they were moſt of them now (if not all) in Lay habits, their Monkiſh Veſts and trumpery being ſent before, truſſed up in their baggage; nay, Philerop himſelf had now left off his diſguiſe, and put himſelf into an Albonian habit. I told him, he now looked like Philerop himſelf, but he cautioned me not to call him by that name, which he durſt not own amongſt thoſe people, but Petrophil, which was the name he had aſſumed, and was known by amongſt the Petropolitans, to whom he knew the other name would be odious, and a dangerous Intimation to them of what he endeavoured to conceal; I promiſed to obſerve his Direction. After this the next Company that appeared, was the Grand Victar himſelf (with ſome harbingers before him) and his Scarlet Senate following; but they were all now (even the Biſhop himſelf) in black Coats (I ſuppoſe their uſual travelling habits) girt cloſe to them. Philerop ſeeing the Great Biſhop marching along, ſuddenly drew up towards

towards him, and I followed him at a small distance; The Vicar I perceived presently took notice of him (Philerop making a very low Obeysance to him) and said, I see Petrophil you are prepared for your Voyage, Pray remember us to all our Friends in Albonia, and to our Rebellious Son your King, when you see him, (I imagined what kind of Remembrance His Vicarship meant) Philerop acquainted His Unholiness he would do both; the latter I am sure he did soon after to some purpose, though quite contrary to the Great Bishop's meaning. This was all that passed betwixt them, the Vicar went on; and presently after came up the Company we waited for, that we were to go along with, with whom we joyned our selves, and marching the way we came in at, through the dark Entry, we ascended the brow of the Hill, and so down again to the Harbour, where our Vessel lay ready to take us in; we got to it by a Shallop sent out to fetch us, and being on Board, the Seamen presently hoised Sail, and having a fair Wind with us, set forward, and in a few daies came to Anchor at one of the five Ports in Albonia.

During

During the time of our Voyage, Philerop brought me into some acquaintance with those Christian Albonians before mentioned, with whom, when we could get opportunity, we discoursed together about the present affairs, and how we should do to circumvent the Designs laid against us; to which end we resolved, when we were got into Albonia, to keep together, and to have frequent meetings in order to considering of the most effectual ways to do it.

At our first landing upon our Native Soil, we went altogether in a company to a Tavern, to congratulate each other upon our happy arrival, but chiefly to attend our Provincial who came along with us, and to receive his Commands, where we were to wait upon him at Londinopolis, (the chief place intended of our Rendevouz) in order to our Consults; which he having informed us, and an health drunk round to the good success of the Petropolitan Design, (which we, that were abhorrers to it, durst not, for that time, but pledge) we parted Company, betaking our selves to our several Inns. Philerop, my self, and our Christian Country-men still keeping Compa-

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ny together, (as we had before resolved) both that night and the next, (taking up places in the Stage Coaches belonging to the Town) we journeyed together to **Londinopolis**, where we all desired to be, for that all our particular Concerns lay in that place.

Our **Petropolitan** Friends we left behind, some of them resolving to stay some time in the place they were in, others intending to travel some time about the Countries, as our **Provincial** (called **Blanc-pain**) for one, yet all of them designing to be in the City, at the time prefixed for the **Grand Consult**, at which we (for I was now counted one of them) were to meet them.

Being arrived at the City (having first taken account of each others Lodgings, and agreed upon a certain place of our meeting together) we went every man to his own home, and spent some days in setling our concerns there.

But during that time, I stole so much leisure as to enquire a little at **Coffee-Houses** and other places of Intelligence, what news was stirring, and whether I could find any inkling of this present intended Plot, but could not hear any men-

tion

Lords seduced by ye Iesuits

y^e Grand Consult at y^e White horse

Kirby offering false Informations

The 2 Ruffians Attempting to Kill The King

tion, or discover the least Suspicion of it; we were now at Peace with all the World, dreading no Enemies abroad, and as little suspecting any at home; all was in a quiet and tranquil posture, till the arrival of these Sons of mischief and Confusion with whom in a little time (tho they walked up and down *incognito*) the Town swarmed. During this while Philerop and I met often privately together; for I desired not now to associate any more with my new acquaintance of the Petropolitans, lest (if discovered) it might turn to my prejudice, and therefore avoided coming to their Consults, but received accounts from time to time by him of what was done in them; Philerop keeping in close with them till such time as their Designs were ripe for Execution, and then he intended as he told me, to make his Discovery.

One time my Visions carried me in a melancholy posture into the Solitudes of a shady Grove, curiously cut out into Walks and Ambulets, and near adjoyning to a magnificent Building, but what the place was, or who it belonged to, I knew not; here I discovered six persons very earnest in discourse together; One of them I

knew

knew by his habit to be an **Ignatian**; the reſt I ſuppoſed by the Sumptuouſneſs of their Garb, and Titles of Honour and Reſpect that the other gave them, were **Noblemen**; after they had diſcourſed a while, I ſaw the **Prieſt** take a Book from under his Arm, which, holding out to them; they ſeverally kiſſed, and ſomething they ſaid each of them, but what it was I could not well hear: I took this for the Ceremony of ſome **Oath** that the Ignatian impoſed upon them; for I heard him ſay to them very audibly, that it would be no leſs than Damnation to them, if they ſhould in the leaſt matter violate what they had promiſed, telling them what great Confidence the **Great Biſhop** had in their aſſiſtance, and that they could not ſacrifice their **Eſtates**, no nor their **Lives** upon a better account than the Service of the **Mother-Church**, nor do better Service to it, than by cutting off their Heretical **King**, from their Obedience to whom, they were by the **Grand Vicar's Bull** (lately come over) *ipſo facto* abſolved; and for their better Encouragement informs them how bountifully the **Great Biſhop** had conſidered them by conferring on them ſeveral places of the greateſt

Truſt

Truſt and Honour, as namely, one of them (naming him and all the reſt particularly) to be **Lord Great Chancellor**, a ſecond **Grand Caſhier**, the third to be **General** of the forces, a fourth to be **Lieutenant**, and a fifth to be **Pay-maſter** of the Army; for all which Places and Offices, he told them there were **Commiſsions** ready for them, remaining in the hands of their chief **Advocate** at **Londinopolis**, and ſo wiſhing them to be conſtant and reſolute in their proceedings, (in ſo **glorious** an Undertaking as he called it) and not to ſtick at venturing their Lives and Liberties in the promoting it, the **Wizzard** concluded by giving them his Benediction; In requital of which, I ſaw them return him theirs, every one beſtowing a handful of Gold upon him, which they told him, was but an Earneſt of their future Liberality, and promiſing joyntly to exhauſt their Revenues (if need ſhould be) to the laſt penny in this Service. I now (laying thoſe paſſages together) imagined to what they tended, which filled me with ſuch a rage againſt the **Devil in a Comic**, the **Ignatian**, that I had certainly fell upon him and beat him; but that the impetus of my fancy at this very time hurrying me away

way from their compaany, broke off my revenge, and placed me again in my own house, where I became more troubled and discontented than I was before, still longing to meet with Philetop, that I might confer a little with him about these things.

And according to my Wish, the next day he sent to me to meet at a place near by, I presently went to him, and after usual civilities past beween us, I presently acquainted him with my Dream yesterday which he listned to with good attention; and then asked me if my Memory would serve to describe the several persons I saw there; I told him yes, and accordingly did as near as I could remember describe them to him; whereupon he told me that my Vision was a real thing, and that those five Persons were five Noblemen of great Estates in Albonia, and the other an Ignatian, who together with some others had, in pursuance of their Instructions received at Stromboio, treated with, and disposed the aforesaid Lords, both by voluntary Contributions out of their Estates, and otherwise to give in their assistances from time to time to the carrying on of the present Design: As they

they had acquainted the Provincial and other Members at their Grand Consult, which (Philerop told me) was by appointment held last night at the White Horse in le Strand, a Tavern there so called, which was the usual place of their Meetings.

——*The treacherous* Trojan Horse *of old*
*Did not more* Mischiefs *in his Bow'ls enfold,*
*Than did this place.*——

I was extreamly desirous to hear how things passed at this Consult, and in what posture their affairs stood. All which Philerop (who carryed a continual load within him, and had none to unbosom himself to but my self) did very freely and satisfactorily inform me after this manner; he told me at this Consult, there was a far greater appearance than there had been at any of the former, and that there were scarce any of any Order in Town, or any of their Agents and Instruments, who was not then present: The Provincial Blancpain sat there in chief, to whom the several persons ingaged in the Design, gave in particular accounts of their Actings and Proceedings: The first that did it was the man of Cole, as the Albonians call him, or the Great Dutchess's Secre-

Secretary, he acquainted the Board how successfully he had engaged his Master the Great Duke to the Petropolitan Interest, and what an amity and Correspondence he had maintained between his said Master and Mr. le Chese Confessor to the great Franconian Monarch, and a powerful Minister in that Court; and had so far prevailed (by his Letters) with him in the behalf of the Petropolitans here, that the said Le Chese had sent over the Sum of 10000 *l.* which was now lying in the Banker's hand, ready for their use and Service: And for that his great Master's Title of Succession to the Imperial Crown, (he being now suspected for a Petropolitan) was like to be questioned by the Grand Senate, at their now near approaching Convention; he had farther by his strong and plying mediation with the aforesaid Minister, obtained from him a promise of a vast Sum of Money, out of Franconian King's Coffers, wherewith to allow Pensions and for other secret Services in Court, for to hinder the Senates sitting, or to cause their sudden breaking up when ever they should enter upon the point of the Succession: That withal if his great Masters Interest could not be secured

cured this way, yet to haſten it another, he had not, nor ſhould be wanting to conſider of ſome way to take the King off, (the word they commonly uſe for the intended Murther of him) and ſhould not ſtick to do it himſelf, if he could meet with a fair opportunity to do it: Beſides this Narrative he pull'd a packet, containing Copies of the Letters that he ſent to Le Cheſe, and thoſe Letters that Le Cheſe had returned back again to him; all which he laid before the Provincial, who looked them over, and did as well highly applaud his Services as congratulate his ſucceſs in them; telling him, that the Great Biſhop had been already acquainted with his Endeavours, and in recompence thereof had (beſides other favours intended) by his Apoſtolical Pattent conſtituting him chief Secretary to the Apoſtolical State, which he would in a few days deliver to him, and in the mean while, ſetting aſide the leſſer Title of her Highneſs's, he was to be known by no other ſtile than that of His Unholineſs's Secretary.

The joy that the Secretary fell into at the hearing this bleſſed News (as he called it) ſeemed leſs than aſtoniſhment, ſtanding for ſome time in a fixed poſture, with

elevated Eyes, and hands folded together like one of Medusa's Statutes, but at last recovering himself, with a profound Reverence he bowed himself with his arms cross, his breast towards the Provincial, desiring him to return his humble thanks to the Grand Vicar, with an assurance that (tho he did not deserve, yet) he should by all means endeavour to answer so great a Trust with the utmost hazard of his Life and Fortunes: This unhappy word was spoken truer than perhaps he was then aware of, as the Event shortly shewed.

——————— *Tolluntur in altum*
*Ut lapsu graviore ruant.* ———————

——————— Lift up on high
To fall into the greater Misery.

The Provincial having thus done with the Secretary, took the opportunity here, not to be unmindful of his own Services, acquainting the Board how that himself had obtained of Pedro d' Oliva, Principal of the Ignatian Order at Petropolis, the Sum of 11000 Crowns; from Jeronimo de Corbuda 10000 *l.* and of the Monks of the Benedictine Order 6000 *l.* all which Sums he told them, were now in bank in Londinopolis, ready for

for such uses as they should be imployed for. These Services he straight ordered the Secretary, as an hansel of his Office, to be entred into Registry kept for such purposes; I stood amazed to hear of such prodigious Sums to be already got in, besides what was after expected. But Philerop told me that all this was nothing, and might be counted but as their running cash, or spending Money, they having already far greater Stocks in Albonia than these came to; as namely, one single Order amongst them of the Ignatians had, by Advocate Home's procurement, Lands settled in Trust for their use in several Provinces in Albonia, to the value at least of 60000 *l. per annum*, besides a Stock growing at Interest of at least 100000 *l.* you may think (said Philerop) that they should not know how to imploy so vast a Revenue; but if you could consider (besides what is necessary for maintenance of their numerous selves) the charges of their Consults, sending away dispatches, buying up of Arms and Ammunition (whereof they intend to have great Stores and Magazins (concealed) in several Counties) the allowing of Pensions, besides excessive Rewards (for they re-

ſolve not to be ſparing) to ſuch as ſhall perform any ſignal or deſperate Services for them. I ſay, lay all theſe together and it will abate your Wonder. I was very well pleaſed to hear from Philerop, that the Petropolitans were ſo rich and able, hoping in time when they ſhould come to be diſcovered; Our King himſelf would be never the worſe for it; very likely ſo, ſaid Philerop. But to proceed in my Narrative, as this was a general Conſult, ſo the principal Deſign of it was to conſider of a ſpeedy way of cutting off the King, whoſe ſacred life (which God long continue) they looked upon as the greateſt *Remora* to their Deſigns; ſeveral perſons came and offered to be employed in it; They refuſed none, but took them in all, that they might make ſure Work on't, and though they laid their Deſigns ſeveral wayes, yet they, whoſe Deſigns took firſt, were likely to be beſt rewarded; yet every one had a round Sum propounded for his Encouragement.

The firſt that came up and offered his Service on this Deſign, was the Devil's Daughter the old Philitian that we ſaw at Stromboli, who having, as I there told you, by the means of ſome great Petropolitan

tropolitan Friends, crept into so much favour as to be attendant to the Royal Consort had so much the fairer opportunity of perpetrating his Designs; The dose of consecrated poison, that we saw the Great Bishop deliver to him at Stromboio, was the Instrument he chose for the dispatch of his Treason, as most suitable to his faculty; but for the dose of Gold then also given, he esteemed that but a retaining Fee, he resolved he would not venture his Neck for nothing, but stood gaping as he used to do over his sick Patients after he had dispatched his *Recipe's*, expecting the Proposal. The Provincial proposed 15000 *l.* (too great a Reward for a Traitor, but too little a price to value the life of such a King at) part of which was to be paid him down by the Provincial of Londinopolis, and the other to be likewise paid him when the Design was perfected. Whether he liked the proffer I know not, but I suppose he did; for having withdrawn from the Board with a low Obeysance, he promised to be careful; after he was withdrawn came up three persons two of them in Priests habits, the other in a Lay one: One of these Priests was to contrive the way and

Method of the Design, the other two were to execute it, and the way then proposed, was that they should take some opportunity of the King's walking privately in his Royal Park, and then to shoot him, to which purpose they had each of them a Pistol delivered to them, with silver Bullets (forsooth) because they were to soak in Royal Blood (which God grant they never may.) These Pistols, being made of a length more than ordinary, that they might do Execution the further, were first consecrated by the Provincial in the name of the Great Bishop, the Rewards proposed to them for this Service, was to one of them (being the Captain) the Sum of 1500*l.* to the other, being a Priest, 30000 Missals, which at 12 *d.* a Mass (the usual rate of that Commodity) amounts to the like Sum. After these came up four rude, ruffianly, hectoring Blades, I understand they were Tories or Inhabitants of Bogland, their very looks spoke Death and Terror, fit Instruments for such a purpose; these boldly bussling up to the Board, offering their Services, that they four, or some of them should shoot the King at one of his Country Pallaces Westward, where he was then

then retired, as soon as they could find an opportunity fair to do it; their Motion was presently accepted, but what rewards were agreed upon I could not well understand; being withdrawn to the other end of the Room, they stayed not long, but they withdrew also with a Complement, but at a huffing rate, with their hands upon their Swords, as if they had been presently going about the Execution of the Design. After a little space, all the aforesaid Undertakers were called up again together to receive the Provincial's Blessing, but indeed to take the Oath of Secrecy, an old, but cunning Invention of the Petropolitans, to oblige undertakers to the most obstinate silence; this Oath was made Penal with Imprecations of no less than Hell and Damnation to the Violators of it. This Oath they severally took, by repeating the words of it, and then kissing the Book they were swore by.

*This was the sacred* Padlock *wherewith they*
Lockt *up the Mouths of those they did em-*
*(ploy,*
*Fill'd with a* Curse, *which if it should flie ope,*
*Was to afflict them, tho they scap'd the Rope.*

But this was not all, they were for farther Confirmation, ſeverally to receive the Sacrament upon it at the hands of their Prieſts or Confeſſors, before they went about their Enterpriſe, ſure bind, ſure find, ſaid the Provincial, but thought I with my ſelf, as the Devil here binds, ſo I hope God will unbind, and looſen their curſed Intrigues: This was the effect of this damned Conſult: there were other matters of leſs moment then diſpatched, which I will not now trouble you with, it being now late; ſo we fell to ſome other chat a little, and then took leave one of another: Philerop appointing a ſhort time after to meet me again, and to acquaint me further.

CHAP.

## CHAP. V.

Phileroy's *Proceedings about making a Discovery. The* Grand Cashier's *practises to stifle it. The* Petropolitans *Practices to seduce the People under several religious Disguises.*

ACcording to this Appointment I met him a few dales after at our usual place of Meeting, and having conferred notes a little of what we had observed since we came to Town. I told him my Thoughts (which I knew was agreeable enough to his mind) concerning a Discovery. He told me (with a look much more troubled than ever I had seen him with before) that while this horrid Conspiracy against his Prince and Country lay concealed in his bosom, he carried a fire within him much more hot than the place we came from; but for him at that time to attempt a Discovery, being a stranger at Court, and knowing no great

Person there, whose acquaintance should be a means of his Introduction, and give Credit to his Testimony, he thought would be altogether in vain; and besides the Petropolitan party being now all in Town that knew him, should he attempt a Discovery before he had got some protection from the higher Powers for his security, he should be in continual danger to have his Life and Evidence taken off together. But withal he told me he would acquaint me with a secret, which he had never yet revealed to me, or any one, which was, That the Provincial Blanc-pain had enjoyned him to murther an eminent Albonian Divine one Dr. Tongus, who had lately put forth a Book, called, the Ignatian Morals, a Book so palpably detecting the Villanies of that Party, that in revenge thereof they had engaged him to that barbarous service of cutting him off. But, said Philerop, I have considered with my self, that taking hold of this Thread, I might possibly unravel the whole bottom of their Designs; and therefore I have purposed to go forthwith to the Doctor, and first to acquaint him with the Mischief intended against himself, and then to inform him of the Plot in gene-

ral

ral (in its various Contrivances) against the King and Kingdom; to which end I have drawn up a Paper consisting of forty three Articles, and containing the general heads of my Discovery, which I intend to deliver to him, and withal to engage his assistance (being a person of so much Note and Eminency) to get it preferred to (him whom it most concerns) the King himself, with a Promise to appear my self to justifie it, when ever I shall be thereto required.

This project of Phileroy's did exceedingly well please me, wishing him without delay to proceed upon it, and withal to give me an account of the Result at our next Meeting.

Which accordingly he did, for then looking with a more gay and pleasant Countenance than before, he told me merrily that he had been at Confession, but said he, it was to a Christian and not a Petropolitan, tho I wish I may not come to be pennanced by them for so doing.

In fine, he acquainted me how that he had been with the Doctor, and made his Discoveries to him, not only of the Conspiracy against himself, but that against the

King

King and Kingdom, both which he accepted very kindly; and as for the latter (as a loyal Subject concerned for the safety of his Prince) he had ingaged a Noble Collonel (a Person great at Court) to deliver the Articles into the King's own hand), which he accordingly did, taking a fit opportunity for (his purpose, as the King was for his Recreation walking in his Park. And His Majesty received the same very graciously from him, and afterwards at his return from his Walk, vouchsaft to hear him more particulary of the Treason intended against him, as also an account of the Traitors themselves, their Names and Characters. But being more secure in his own Innocency, than aware of the danger threatned him, and being to go the next day to one of his Royal Pallaces in the Country, told him he would leave the Papers in the hands of his Great Cashier, and ordered the Collonel to attend him, that he might put him in mind of them, a Person whom he said he could confide in, but one that has since proved himself too much a friend to his Enemies, but not so much a friend to his Master, as the Duty of his Place, besides the Rewards of it should have ob-

liged

ſiged him to have been, eſpecially in an Affair of this Nature, wherein no leſs than the Life of his Soveraign was concerned. For, ſaid Philerop, altho for the more clear evidencing of the Deſign, it was offered him to produce the very Perſons that ſhould perpetrate the intended Murther (with their Weapons and Inſtruments of Death about them) in ſuch time as the King ſhould happen to take a Walk next in the aforeſaid Park, and although farther the Collonel acquainted him with a means how to ſeiſe the Letters of their Correſpondents, which might give a further light to the Diſcovery, yet all theſe opportunities were ſlighted or neglected by him: Neither would he permit any acceſs to him by the Diſcoverer, to give in his farther Information; but put him off with delays from time to time, and hardly any notice taken of this important affair; ſo that the Progreſs of our Diſcovery being retarded thus by one that appears ſo much a friend to the Petropolitans, we are in danger of being Diſcovered our ſelves before we can make out our Diſcovery againſt them.

I was much dampt to hear that the Deſign ſhould be thus ſlighted by a man in

Power

Potmer, and so near to the Prince's Person, as the grand Cashier (by his place) was; and withal I feared by this Instance, that the treacherous Petropolitans had corrupted more such men as he was, and by Bribes, or otherwise, drawn them over to their Interest; and, said I, if they have gained this point of us, to infeeble those that should be the Supporters of our State, and to render them defenceless to us, we may well give over stirring and leave them to play out their game; for who shall hinder them?

That will I (replied Philetop bravely) so long as I am sure the main Pillar of all stands fast, and unshaken: I mean His Majesty, to whom I am resolved, seeing I can have no better success with his Minister, to go my self as soon as ever I can find means of access to his presence, and give in my Informations my self to him, and leave it to his own Royal Breast to consider of his own and his Kingdoms danger; I very well approved of his Resolve, and encouraged him by all means to proceed and to leave no means unattempted till he had perfected his Discovery. After a little more chat passed concerning this and other matters, we broke up for this time

time, leaving the rest to our next Meeting.

During which time, our Petropolitan Friends swarmed about the Town; for I met with one or other of them very often as I walked in the Streets, and notwithstanding their various disguises, I knew them by their faces to be the same persons that came over with us from Strombolo. One of them (that I knew to be a Priest) I saw go huffing along in an Hectorian Garb, Hat buttoned up, a long Periwig, and a Rapier by his side, I avoided taking notice of him for that time; but the next Sunday in the morning, going by an Anabaptist Meeting, I looked in, and saw my Gentleman again in another Garb, being new cast into a religious Form, a short black Cloak, black Cap, and prickt Ears (the ambulrading Periwig being now laid aside) little Collar Band, and other precise accoutrements, and having got into the Speaking-place or Pulpit, he was thus with great vehemence and earnestness preaching to the unwary people. This was a Seminarian or Somer; and I perceived by this Instance, how close they kept to their Instructions. I

stayed

ſtayed not long to hear his Diſcourſe, which all tended to **Sedition**, and to incenſe his auditors againſt the Government, but withdrew to the next neighbouring **Church**, where I heard ſomething more profitable: Not long after upon a week-day, I happened to go by a meeting of the **Enlightened men**, as they call themſelves, or **Quakers**, as we call them, where my curioſity again leading me in amongſt them, I obſerved another of our **Strombolians**, a **Seminary**, that was perkt up, and holding forth, as they uſually do, with an obſtreperous noiſe, and exceſſive bawling, ſtretching his Jaws and diſtorting his Looks with ſuch uncouth poſtures, that **Stromboli** itſelf could not afford a more **ugly** Viſage; he was in a plain, and untrimmed coloured Suit, after the guiſe of that **whimſical** People, who place more **Superſtition** in holding to their own little Singularities, in being **contrary to other men in their Garb and Speaking**, than any they can find in thoſe they moſt condemn for it.

But **good Lord!** what a farce of **ridicule** and **Nonſenſe** did I hear from the Mouth of this cunning **Impoſtor**, who had ſo well learned their way of **Cant**, that

that he could artificially dissemble his Reason, and speak without it as well as they themselves: All that his extravagant bawling tended to, was no other than to inform them of the miserable Persecution that their dear Brethren of the Light had suffered, and were like to suffer from the Priests and men of this World, such as have denied the Truth and walk in Darkness; but the time of Vengeance was now come, yea, Judgment was at the very door, the Decree was past, the Nations should be judg'd, and the Powers of the World should be shaken, and then the Saints should be all of one Heart and one Way; with abundance of other such nonsensical Stuff, whose Coherencies were like Ropes of twisted Sand, without any cohesion: But these were the Seeds (Seditions enough) that this subtle Seminary sowed in the impressible heads of this bigotted party, who were ready enough to take any Impressions of this Nature. I tired my self for about a quarter of an hour in hearing his Harangue, and then drew off to follow my occasions. But the next day happening to go again that way, in a little Ally, hard by the aforesaid Meeting-place,

whom

whom should I see in a little Coblers Stall, but the aforesaid Speaking man of Light, mending of Shoes; I knew him again exactly, and had a great desire to have a little private Conference with him, which to accomplish the better, I withdrew to a door near by, and loosening the Heel of my Shoe, by knocking it against the Grunsel, I went to the next Alehouse and sent it to the said Coblers to mend, and to bring it thither to me, which in a little time he accordingly did, and I paid him for his work: And now being alone in a room by our selves, I caused him to sit down and drink with me, and then fell to question him after this manner: I asked him if he was not a Quaker? he told me he was one of those whom the men of the World in scorn called so; and whether he did not yesterday preach to his Brethren? he told me he did then speak to them the words of Truth and Soberness as the Spirit moved him; Come, come, said I, (resolving to be plain with him) you are no Quaker but a Priest, and a Petropolitan, I know you well enough. 'Tis unexpressible what a strange damp and confusion these words of mine put him into, as appeared by the sudden alte-

alteration in his Countenance, notwithstanding he began ſtoutly, and with ſome ſhew of abhorrency, to deny it, till I told him it was a folly for him ſo to do, having my ſelf ſeen him at the Conſult at Stromboio, and come over with him from thence in the ſame Veſſel; which upon better obſerving of me, he confeſſed to be true, as knowing me by the Companionſhip I had with Philerop in that Voyage; whereupon taking a little more heart of Grace, as thinking he had met with a Petropolitan; He enquires of me whether I was of the ſame Order with Philerop; which (not being willing at this time to be known what I was) I told him I was, whereupon my new model'd man of Light began to be more free and open with me, telling me the reaſon of his Undertaking: That he was before his entring into the Order of Prieſthood, by profeſſion, a Shoe-maker, and that (the better to diſguiſe himſelf) in the management of his part in this grand affair, which he preſumed, was well enough known to me, he had taken upon him now (ſince his return over) the Imployment of a Tranſlator (or a Shoemaker tranſlated) which being generally a

ſoci-

ſociable faculty, and none more talkative over their Cups than they are, he had thereby opportunity to inſinuate himſelf into the good opinion of the Vulgar, eſpecially the Enlightened Herd, whoſe company he moſtly uſed ſo far, that for his pretended Zeal to the humours of that idle Faction, he was ſoon admitted a Member, and quickly after a Teacher in their phrentick Meetings, and thereby got into great Eſteem amongſt them, and queſtioned not but by this means, he ſhould win over many of them to the Metropolitan Intereſt; of which his Service in this particular Agency, he intended to give the Provincial a ſatisfactory account at the next Conſult. I asked him when that would be; he told me the time and place, and I promiſed him then and there to meet him, wiſhing him in the mean while (but very feignedly) good ſucceſs in his Undertakings, and ſo after a draught or two to our better acquaintance, my Gentle-trafiſman and I for this time parted, he again to his ſtall, and I to my buſineſs.

*Thus to* conceal *his cloven Foot*
*The* Devil *will draw on a Boot*;

*And*

*And thus to hide him from our sight*
*The* Jesuit *turns* Man of Light;
Friends, mind the Light, *(cries he) and*
*(whilst they stare*
*To see where 'tis, they drop into his Snare.*

I was methoughts passionately desirous all this while to hear from Philerop, what further Progress he had made in his Discovery: At the time appointed therefore, I went with much eagerness to meet him at the usual place; I happened to be there first, but he was not long after me, bringing along with him a grave comely Person in the habit of a Divine; and this it seems (as Philerop told me) was Doctor Congus, whom he had brought along with him at that time, to begin an acquaintance betwixt him and me, I thanked him for doing me so great an honour, so I applied my self to the Doctor, and after mutual Salutations passed betwixt us, I askt him pleasantly how he durst trust himself so freely in the company of his Murtherer: (meaning Philerop) He answered me again as pleasantly, That he took him rather for a Cheat than a Murtherer; for that he had cheated the Petropolitans of their expectations of a Revenge upon him, and that if he ever went upon the killing

killing account, he hoped it would be to murther that curſed Plot they had then on foot, and to bring that Blood which they deſigned to draw from others upon their own heads. But, ſaid the Doctor, (ſmiling) your friend Philetus has been paid for his Service already, tho his work be unfiniſht. Ay, ſays Philetus, that I have, but I will ſee them all hanged before I will work any longer for them for ſuch Pay: I ſeeing this Paſſage to be managed pleaſantly on both ſides, deſired to know the Myſtery of it, which Philetus preſently reſolved me in this manner. The payment, ſays he, that the Doctor means, I received from the hands of our Provincial Blanc-pain, who having ſome Information from the Great Duke's Confeſſor, that two perſons, the one in ſuch a kind of Habit as I now wear, (which was the noble Collonel I formerly mentioned) the other a Miniſter (the Doctor here preſent) had been with the King to make a Diſcovery of their Deſigns, concluded that I muſt needs be one of them, and ſo without any farther examination of the truth of it, the old Rogue in a great rage fell upon me & beat me; he knew that as he was my Superior, I was bound to take my

Pennance

Pennance with Submission, and I durst not at that time do otherwise, else, rather than to be so abused by a Religious Monkey, I should have cuffed his treasonable Soul out of its rotten Inclosure, and rather ventured to be so hanged for him, than to be hanged for serving him; so I spared him as a reserve for the worse punishment. After he had thus pennanced me, and his anger began to cool a little, I got liberty to speak for my self, and then I told him that he was wrongfully possest against me; for that I never was with the King since my coming over into Albania, which I affirmed to him (as truly I might) with many solemn Protestations: The Provincial knew we had no Dispensation to lye or equivocate amongst our selves, though we might do it with Heretichs, and so seemed to be satisfied with my Vindication, and after an unjust Pennance gave me his Absolution, only as a further trial of my fastness to them I was to prepare my self for a sudden Voyage beyond Seas, where I was to negotiate some special business for them.

An account of these Passages betwixt the Provincial and me I presently gave in to the Doctor and the noble Collonel, who

who thereupon perceiving that our Designs of a Discovery had taken scent amongst them, concluded that without farther delay we must with all Vigour proceed in the Undertaking; and to that purpose the Collonel resolved the next day to take a journey into the Country to the King, and the Doctor in the mean while was to get his Informations sworn before some Magistrate, to render them more authentique when they should come to be examined by Authority; pursuant to which Resolves, the Doctor soon after went before one Sir Edmond, a worthy Magistrate, and true friend to the King and Christian Interest, before whom he took his Oath of the truth of his Information, as they were contained in Papers there shewed to the Justice, but without permitting him to read over the particulars, but that in general they contained matters of Treason and other high Crimes, and that His Majesty had already Copies of them: In the mean while the Collonel attending at the Court, found that the great Duke's Confessor had, by some prepossessions to take off the credit of our Informations, obstructed his way so that after two days waiting he could not obtain

obtain audience; whereupon he repaired to the Grand Cashier, and acquainted him that the Original Informant was now discovered, having been beaten out of their service by one of the Petropolitan Superiours. This account his Greatness seemed to be well pleased with, yet put him off then, and so delayed him from time to time, that he could never get to speak with him, but was forced with these discouragements, after a long attendance, to return back again to Londinopolis.

During these transactions of the Colonel and the Doctors, I was forced to hold on my Correspondencies with my Ignatian Brethren, whom I durst not quite fall off from, till our Discovery had got so much credit as to afford me a Protection against their malice.

And this that I so much desired, was soon after by a strange accident (I question not but ordered by Providence, as well for the preservation of the Kingdom as my self) effectually brought to pass; for being one day at the Provincials house, where several Ignatians were attending to receive their Orders, I was standing without the Door, and heard them discoursing together about disposing of a Per-

ſon, whom they deſigned to take off; ſome of their Expreſſions were theſe: [This man has betrayed us, we will give 20l. to a Coach man to take him up, who by by-wayes ſhall carry him to one of the five Ports, and when we have got him beyond Sea, we will force him by tortures to confeſs who had been with the King and informed him of the buſineſs] I preſently imagined (eſpecially having been ſo lately under the ſuſpicion of the Provincial himſelf) who it was they intended, and therefore thought it high time to break off from them, and to go on with my Diſcovery, ſeeing I was my ſelf diſcovered, and in danger of being made away by them; wherefore concluding it was not ſafe for me to ſtay longer there, I pulled off my Shoes, that I might make no noiſe in my retreat, and ſoftly crept down ſtairs, and got clear out of Doors; glad was I to be thus delivered out of the hands of my treacherous Companions, but durſt not for that night go home to my Lodging, which was too well known to them, but concealed my ſelf at another place. The next night I ventured, when it was ſomething late, to go to my old Lodging to fetch ſome

neceſſaries

neceſſaries that I wanted; but the miſchievous Varlets had ſo way-laid me, that I was ſet upon by one of them before I got thither, and had certainly been murthered, had not Providence ſent in ſome perſons timely to my reſcue, by whoſe kind aſſiſtance I did for that time get clear of my blood-thirſty Enemies, and reſolving now wholly to quit my old Lodging, I repaired to the Pegaſus in the Royal Ville, where I met my truſty Friends, the Doctor and the noble Collonel, and by their perſuaſions (for my better concealment) took up my quarters for ſome time in that place.

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## CHAP. VI.

*The* Doctor *and* Phileroy *make their Diſcovery to the* King *and* Council, *and are taken into the King's Protection*; *The* Author's *Viſion of the Murther of Sir* Edmond; *Another of the* Grand Senates *Sitting*. *The Author meets* Phileroy *with ſome* Prieſts *that he had* ſeized. Phileroy *gives him an account of his ſeizing*

*the* Physician, *and his Examination before the* Council; *the* Secretary *seized and examined,* Phileroy *gives the* Author *a full account of Sir* Edmonds *Murther, and the Practices of the* Petropolitans *to conceal it. The Murther strangely discovered.*

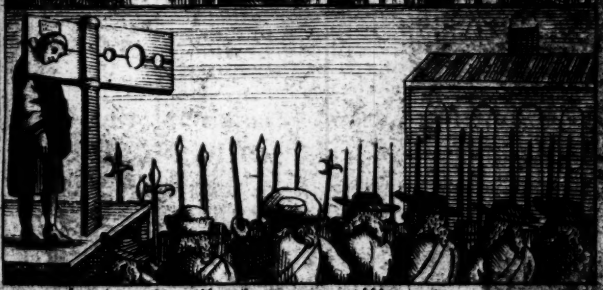
IMpatient we were all now to have this great affair dispatched, and many attendances made upon the Grand Cashier to give in such farther Informations, as we had prepared to that purpose, but with no success till the other night we received a Summons by one of His Greatness's Servants, to appear jointly before the Royal Council, in order to which having got our several Informations with Copies of them fairly drawn up, we went before the worthy Magistrate that took our first, and swore to them before him, and at his request (having had none of them before) we left one Copy of the said Informations with him.

*It was his* Loyaly *that did him move*
*To have th' account of this damn'd* Mystery
*But little thought the keeping them would*
*(prove*
*The Occasion of his future* Tragedy.

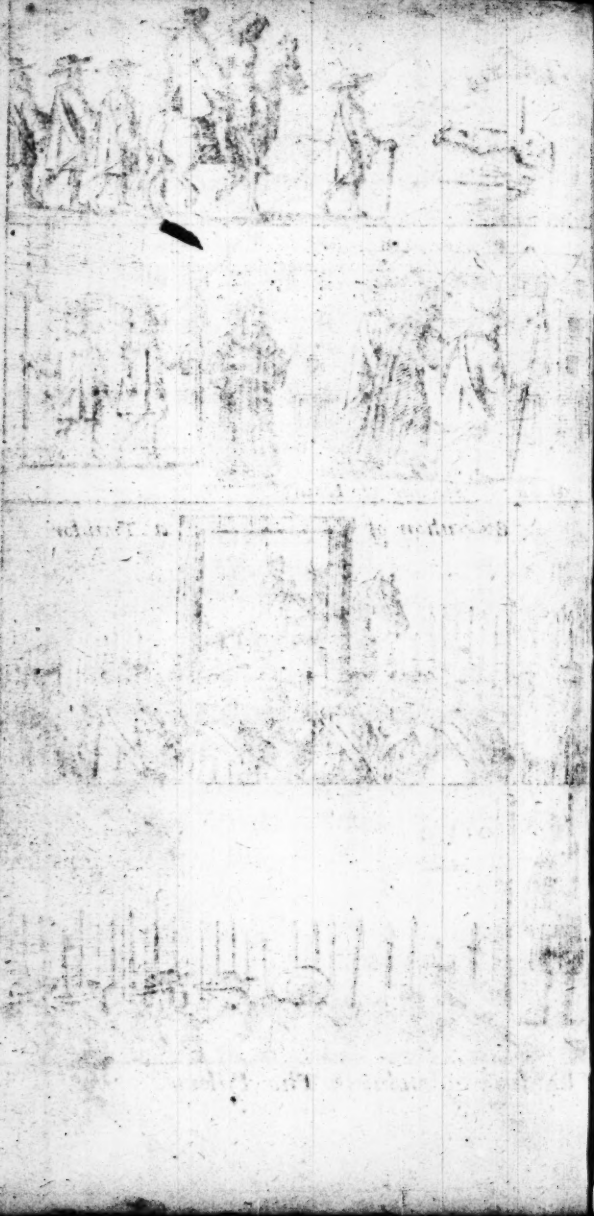
The

D Oates Slezning of Iesuits

Execution of



Reading standin in The Pillory.



*petus* of my imagination, carryed ſome diſtance into the fields adjoyning to the North parts of the **City**, in a dark and gloomy night; but **Extatick** perſons (like Cats) ſee as well by night as day, and the ſhades of darkneſs hinders not their inlightened **Fancies** from making their **Diſcoveries**; I drew near (in my Viſion) to a little **Hill** much frequented by the Citizens in the Summer ſeaſon, which takes its name from a ſort of Flowers that grow up there in great abundance; and falling into a little Road that led to it, I perceived a perſon on horſe-back Riding a ſlow foot-pace, with three or four men walking after him; the Horſe-man held up in his Arms, a **Tall Man** in black Cloaths, who was ſeated before him, with his Legs hanging down on each ſide the Horſe; but to my apprehenſion they ſtrutted out as ſtiff as the wooden Legs of a Cripple, without any bendings, and the reſt of his body as free from motion as his Legs; he ſeemed to me more like a **Larva** or **Spectrum**, than a living creature; I knew not what to make of this Viſion; but by and by I heard one of the Footmen that followed crying out to him on Horſe-back, to **Have a care of the Dead**

Man, that he did not make his escape from him. I imagined by this Expression laid together with what I observed before, that this was indeed a Dead Man, that had been lately murther'd by these fellows; and that they were carrying him to some private place to bury him, so to avoid suspicion of his being murther'd. To resolve my self of which, I went after them to a place on the aforesaid Hill where they all staid; and taking down the dead Carkass, they laid it in a little Ditch, near to a Common Path that led that way, and then one of them drawing a Sword, that he carried in his hand out of the Scabbard, I saw him run it thorow the dead person, leaving it sticking in his Body, but no blood followed the wound that I could perceive, by which I concluded that he was indeed dead, and that this last was not the mortal thrust, but given upon some other design; but what that was I could not guess: I perceived moreover that they took the Scabbard belonging to the Sword, and the Gloves of the Murthered Person, and laid them together upon the bank of the Ditch, just by him; which having done, they all marched off together the same way they came: One

of

of them saying as they went [I wish we had an hundred such Rogues as lecture as we have this.] I could not yet tell what to make of these passages, but imagined it to be some notorious piece of Villany, which time would hereafter bring to light; but I was not my self for the present able to do it; upon their departure, my Visions carried me through unknown Tracts in the Air back to my Lodging, where I had now a new Subject for my musing Thoughts to work upon.

The Town appeared to me now like a Swarm of Bees; its Inhabitants in swarms hurrying and humming up and down, having their peaceful Repose disturbed by the breaking out of this Discovery of a Plot, which filled all things with noise, tumult and distraction.

In these Extasies I seemed one time to be transported into the most glorious place that ever mine Eyes beheld; it was a spacious Room, hung round with rich Tapestry, at the upper end of which, upon a stately Throne was seated Our Great Albonian Monarch in his Royal Robes, and the Imperial Crown encircling his sacred brows, which rendred his presence very august and awful

ful; round about him on both sides were seated an illustrious company of Grandees, in most magnificent Robes, with Coronets on their heads, which I concluded was the Peerage of the Realm; and this to be the Upper Order of the Great Senate or Assembly of Estates convened in this place, amongst whom all things relating to the Interest of King and Kingdom, are first judiciously consulted, and then such Votes, Orders and Acts passed thereupon, as they think needful to the purpose.

At the Bar, at the lower end of the House, whom should I see standing but my friend Philcroy, who I perceived was now upon his Examination before that Great Assembly concerning the matters of his Examination given in to the King; I was glad to see things brought to this ripeness, that now not only the King, but Nation too (the People whereof were representatively included in this great Assembly) should be acquainted with this Hellish Conspiracy, and that it now lay before them whose united Wisdoms could not fail finding out the Misteries of it, & their powers as well serve them to make provisions against the Authors of

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the Design. Methoughts I lift up my heart in a hearty prayer for a bleſſing upon their proceedings, and here my Viſion terminated in a ſtrange tranſport of joy and admiration, upon the conſideration of the Divine goodneſs ſo evidently appearing in theſe hopeful beginnings.

Some time after methought I was walking about the Weſt parts of the City, where I met with a crew of Watchmen and Souldiers that guarded along three or four perſons, whoſe dejected looks well enough ſhewed what their Condition was; One of them (looking wiſtly in his face) I knew to be a Petropolitan Prieſt, one of thoſe that came over with us from Strombolo. I was glad to ſee theſe Beaſts of prey to be taken in our Toils; but did not preſently underſtand who it was that chaſed them thither, till hearing a voice behind me crying out, look well to your Priſoner. I looked back and ſaw one following them dreſt after the Mode of the Albonian Clergy and followed at a ſmall diſtance by a party of the Royal Guards, obſerving him more wiſtly, I knew him to be Philerop, I did not ſo much wonder at his Divinity Habit, as knowing he had Title to it by thoſe ſacred Orders which

which he had taken up in Albonia before he fell in with the Petropolitans; the Guards I imagined were those allowed him for his defence in those dangerous Services; notwithstanding his haste and busines, I could not forbear speaking to him, but his haste would not permit him to parly with me, only taking me by the hand he whispered me in the Ear, that he would meet in the Evening at the usual place, and treat me with a feast of Wonders. I expected indeed, having not had his company a considerable time since, to be now extraordinarily treated with accounts of things which I perceived began to work now very briskly; so with much seeming impatience, and with a world of fancies, that like Atoms flutter'd up and down in my heated brains, I dreamed away the time till Evening, and then posted to the place where I was to meet with Philerop.

He had got thither (luckily) before me, and I found him with his Royal Guard of Partizans about him, and a Bottle of Wine upon the Table, which after I had saluted the Company, we drank about, Philerop being pleased at that time (tho a thing not usual with him) to begin an

health

health which was to the Preſervation of His Majeſties Royal Perſon and Government againſt the Plots of the Petropolitans. This Health was eccho'd with hearty Amens, and as chearfully pledged by all the Company, amongſt whom it went round, and was laſtly pledged by my ſelf; after which Philerop taking me by the hand, told his Guards that he had ſome private buſineſs for which he muſt withdraw from them for a little time into the next Room, bidding them in the mean time to make much of themſelves, ſo we withdrew together; and being by our ſelves, Philerop told me, that to make good his word to me, he had with much difficulty got looſe from his buſineſs, which ſaid he, at this time lies very hard upon me; for having made my Diſcovery to the King and his Councils, they have ordered me to purſue the Chaſe of theſe Petropolitan Vermin till I have brought them into their Toils, and ſo to the Tribunals of Juſtice to receive the Reward of their Treaſons; and when you met me in the morning, I had been upon the hunt, and ſeiſed one crafty old Fox (a Prieſt) in his kennel, together with two other Petropolitans,

whom

whom I carryed before the Council, and having proved my charge againſt them, they were by Order of that Sacred Board committed to the **Den of Thieves**, the fitteſt receptacle for ſuch Cattle. But to proceed in my Narrative of the State of things ſince we were laſt together, I then told you that upon my **Diſcovery** the **King** was graciouſly pleaſed to allow me a Guard for my defence(as you ſee I am now attended with) otherwiſe it had been impoſſible for me to have ventured upon diſcovering of the traiterous gang (which was the province I was now enjoyned to) without apparent danger to my own Life; yet being thus **guarded**, and as well defended within by my own Innocency, I have made many bold Sallies into the retreats of my **abjured** Friends, but now revengeful **Enemies**, and have not left till I have left them in the hands of Juſtice. The firſt I ſeiſed were ſome of my old Companions of the **Ignatian Order**; they called me **Achitophel**, **Judas**, **Renegade**, **Apoſtat**, and what not; I gave them leave to ſpeak their Will, it being the Priviledge of loſers, as I ſaw plainly they were like to be in this Bargain: After theſe proceed-

ings

ings according to the Method of my Informations, I went on with the reſt in Order; the next being the Phyſitian before mentioned, I got a Summons from the Privy Council for him to appear before that Board, where I juſtified my charge againſt him of his Undertaking to poiſon the King, and did prove it by a Letter under the hand of Provincial Blancpain to one of the Confederates, that he had, for the Reward of 15000 *l.* undertaken to do it, and that 5000 *l.* of the ſaid Mony had been already paid him (as an earneſt) by the Secretary; The Defence he made for himſelf was nothing to the purpoſe, or any denial of the fact, but only an inſolent kind of boaſting of his Loyalty to the King, expreſſed in ſome former Services done by him; what thoſe Services were I knew not, but what the preſent Service was I knew ſo well, that I hoped he would be rewarded according to his deſerts; however for that time he got off *impune*, but ſome little time after was taken into Cuſtody, and committed Priſoner to the Den of Thieves, amongſt the reſt of his Companions.

Next after him, I proceeded againſt the Petropolitan Secretary (the chief Engineer

Engineer in this Plot) and having got an Order to search his house, we seized on some of his Papers, and brought them to the Council, before whom (hearing there was a Warrant out against him) he voluntarily appeared, and bore the brunt of the Articles I charged against him with a true Petropolitan Courage, that is, with impudence and slighting. However the Council thought fit to deliver him into the hands of the Lictors, and afterwards ordered him to the Den of Thieves; some farther Discovery being made of other of his Papers of a very dangerous Consequence, the consideration whereof was left to a Committee of Lords appointed for that purpose.

Then I proceeded against the Petropolitan Advocate, whom I caused to be apprehended and imprisoned with the rest.

The Petroplitans perceiving me so active in my Discoveries, and yet that I was but one single Witness (which is an Evidence too little in Law to convict in cases of Treason) began to grow insolent, and to brazen it out with Lyes and Falshoods vouched (by some powerful Friends, that they had got in to their Interest) that there were no Plot on foot; or

if

if there were, it was not theirs, but rather the Diſſenting Chriſtians; nay, to ſtrengthen their deſign, they wanted not ſome of the Chriſtian party themſelves (men unworthy that Title) that counting it a piece of Gentility to be ſingular in their fancies, ſpared not their Endeavours to elude the belief of it, by turning the whole truth thereof into jeſt and ridicule: Notwithſtanding which, their Artifices to conceal their Deſigns, it pleaſed God ſo to order it, that in a little time they diſcovered themſelves in a piece of Villany of undeniable proof againſt them,

For their Actings being influenced, as well by Revenge as Intereſt, they contrived now how to wreak their ſpight upon that worthy Magiſtrate, that received our Informations, and took our Oaths upon them, whoſe life they reſolved ſhould now pay for that Service.

To which end having way-laid him ſeveral dayes together by ſome of their party, whom they had confederated to that purpoſe, they dog'd him (that day they acted their Tragedy upon him) from place to place, from Morning till Night, till they had fixt him at a certain place near the Queens Pallace, where their Confede-

ſederates were, and where they deſigned to diſpatch him, and then went to prepare their fellows for the bloody Undertaking againſt he ſhould (as he muſt of neceſſity) come by that way. They had ſo laid their Deſign, that one of them, being a Prieſt, and another ſhould begin a Quarrel, juſt as notice ſhould be given that the Juſtice was coming by, as a means to draw him down to them, which Deſign of theirs accordingly took effect; for the Rogue that watched for him at the Gate leading down to the Queens Stables ſeeing Sir Edmond coming, preſently diſpatched notice to the other two to begin their pretended Fray, and that being himſelf well known to the Juſtice (as having frequented his Houſe ſome time on purpoſe to find an opportunity to miſchief him) he confidently went up to him, and telling him there were two Perſons in the Yard below that had begun a quarrel, and he was afraid, if they were not ſuddenly parted, would murther one another; and therefore earneſtly deſired him to go down to them, ſuppoſing his preſence, as a Magiſtrate, would cauſe them to leave off. Sir Edmond was loth to engage himſelf in the buſineſs, it being not ſo proper for

for him, as a Justice, to intermeddle with Frays, as to punish them, besides the lateness of the night (he being an orderly person and keeping good hours at home) might have excused him from so troublesom an Office; notwithstanding all which he was overcome by the importunity of this Ruffian, to walk along with him to the place where the Fray was, which was near to the rails over against the Queens Stables, and a kind of scuffle was there in Mockery made a shew of, but no sooner did the innocent Gentleman begin to interpose his Authority to part them; but the Scene was presently altered, and that rage and Fury that they pretended against each other, was now turned upon him; these two together, with that villanous Judas that betrayed him to them, and another of their Com-rogues falling altogether upon him, got him down upon the Ground, and taking a Neckcloath or Cravat that he wore about him, and twisting it about his Neck, they pulled the Ends thereof so hard, that they soon throatled him, and by that means, and some other violences they used towards him, they deprived him of Life, and left him a senseless Car-

cass

rals prostrate at their murderous feet: The News of this Tragedy was not presently known; but being missed two or three days without any tidings come to his house of him, it was concluded by all that knew how zealous and concerned he was against the Petropolitan Plotters, that they had by some means or other murthered him; for the better Discovery of which, the King himself, as well out of a Princely abhorrency of such an horrid Fact, as the affection he had to this worthy Magistrate for the services he had done him, caused his Royal Proclamation to be issued out, commanding a strict search and enquiry to be made about it, and promised a great Reward to any that should discover the murther (if any were) besides a Pardon to the Discoverer, if concerned in it.

This Alarm netled the Petropolitans to some purpose, and put them to their old shifts of Evasion and dissimulation; so that now they spread reports about the Town, that Sir Edmond was gone a journey into some remote Country, to be married to a great Lady, and took the confidence to name her.

But it pleased God (who seldom (if ever) leaves

leaves Murthers undiscovered, or unpunished) in a little time to reveal the Mystery of this Villany to the World; for not long after the fact two or three persons walking over the fields upon the Northside of the City, near to a certain Hill there, well known to, and frequented by the Towns men, they discovered lying in a Ditch, the Body of a man, habited like a Gentleman or Scholler in black cloaths, his Perriwig, Gloves, and Scabbard of his Sword lying upon the bank by him, and a Sword run through his Body, but without any blood appearing; surprized at this tragical Sight, and knowing it was fit there should be a legal Enquiry made into the causes of it, they found out an Officer of the Peace whom they brought to the place, and from thence conveyed by them to another place, where the Body might be more conveniently viewed by those that came to see it.

It is remarkable that his Rings, Watch, and some Moneys both Gold and Silver were found in his Pockets, which should evidence that he was not murthered by Thieves or Robbers, but that it was done either out of revenge by some others, or in discontent by himself.

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The Petropolitans as well to excuse themselves, as out of a farther Revenge to him, by taking away his Good-name as they had done his Life, would have fixt it upon the latter, and to that end they had left his own Sword sticking in his Body, but without any Blood appearing to be let out by it; nor did they spare to confirm this suspicion with reports about the Town, that Sir Edmond being a melancholy man, had in a fit of Discontent acted this Murther upon himself.

But it pleased God upon this Discovery of his Body, to bring things so about, that in a short time both his Innocency was cleared, and their Villany detected.

The rumour of this Murther being quickly spread about the Town, drew many people to the place, out of curiosity, to see the murthered Body, of whom several of them that were acquainted with him in his life time, knew it to be the Body of Sir Edmond; whereupon his mournful Relations upon notice of it, took him into their Custody, in order to bestow upon him (as he deserved, and afterwards had) a decent and becoming Funeral.

CHAP.

## CHAP. VII.

*Captain* Lobed *comes in a Diſcoverer. The* Queens Goldſmith *ſeized, as one of Sir* Edmond's *Murtherers; His Confeſſion and Diſcovery. The* Author's Viſion *of* Staley's Ghoſt; *the Narrative of his* Treaſons *and Sufferings. The Author in a Viſion meets the* Ghoſt *of the* Secretary, *with whom he travels to* Strombolo. *A* Court *there holden by* Radamanthus; *the* Secretary, *and other* Albonian *Traitors, that were executed for their* Treaſons, *examined by him, to whom they give an account of their* Sufferings, *and are all ſent to* Purgatory.

THis Narrative of Phileron's put me in mind of my late Viſion, which hereupon I acquainted him with, and concluded by the congruity of Circumſtances, that this was the very perſon that I ſaw then carried dead before a man on Horſe-back, and afterwards laid in a Ditch, and his Sword by one of them run through him and left in his Body. And

And all this, said Phileroy, has happened to be true, as hath been since proved by some unexpected Evidences, that God by his providence hath raised to confirm the truth of it. The first whereof was one Captain Lobed, sometimes a retainer to one of the Petropolitan Lords, and by him recommended to some of the chiefs of that party beyond the Seas, where he had got so much credit amongst them (especially the Ignatian Order) that they imployed him, as their Agent in several Negotiations about the present Plot, carrying Letters into forreign parts where the business required, and other Services; by which means he came to have an understanding of their present Designs.

He continued thus a Servant to them till after the time that I had made my Discovery, when being jealous lest he also should become a Discoverer, they obliged him by taking the Sacrament and the Oath of Secrecy once a week, to continue faithful to them.

And then treated with him about their Design to murther Sir Edmond B. and to get an acquaintance with him upon that account, and told him that there was

4000

4000 *l.* offered, by the Petropolitan Lord whom he had ſerved, to any perſon that ſhould effect it, which was to be paid by the Petropolitan Secretary; but he out of a natural principle of honeſty, abhorring their Deſigns, ſtill failed them at the times appointed, only once was preſent with the reſt of the confederates at their requeſt, to ſee the Murthered Body, where he took notice of the perſons concerned in it, and underſtood ſomething of their Proceedings; but being diſturbed in his mind about it, he retired to a City on the Weſtern parts of Albania, whence he diſpatched Letters to one of the Royal Secretaries; upon which he was ſent for back to Londinopolis, and made his Diſcovery which (notwithſtanding that he and I had never any acquaintance or knowledge of each other) agreed ſo exactly with mine, that it got a better credit to the Belief, and proved a greater Confirmation of the preſent Plot.

After this, one of the Confederates in the aforeſaid Murther, by Trade a Gold-Smith, and ſervant to the Royal Conſort, having, before the aforeſaid Murther, in a Coffee-houſe offered to defend the caſe of ſome Petropolitan Traitors

that had been lately executed, and being himself known to be a Petropolitan, fearing to be called in question about what he had said, did therefore abscond himself for two or three dayes from his house. But some time after, a quarrel happening betwixt him and one of his Neighbours, who understood by a Servant of his, that the time of the Goldsmith's absconding was about the time of Sir Edmond's Murther. He went presently to the Council, and charged him as a Confederate in that Design: A Warrant was issued out against him to answer the Charge, upon which he appeared, and Captain Lobed being present, knew him again to be one of the persons concerned in the said Murther, and swore it against him; whereupon he was by Order committed to the Den of Thieves; but the next day made a Discovery of the Design, and the Persons concerned in it; who were thereupon taken into Custody. Yet, although the Petropolitans had prevailed so far with him, as to deny what he had said, the Impulses of his own Conscience, besides the promise of a Pardon and Reward to any that should make a Discovery of it, by the Kings Proclamation, obliged him to assert

assert the truth of his first Information, (which he hath since published to the World) and therein gave an account, how that after they had strangled Sir Edmond, as I before told you, they conveyed him into the Pallace where they kept him (shifting the Body out of one Room into another for the more privacy) for two or three dayes till they had an opportunity to remove him to the place where they designed to leave him.

The Evening that they designed to remove him, having got the Souldiers that attended at the Court Gates out of the way, at a drinking match that they had provided for them, they had hired a Sedan, into which they put the murthered Body; and two of them carrying it out of Town, late at night, when few people were stirring, at the Towns end they set the Body upon an horse, with which one of them was there ready, and with two or three more of their Confederates, that walked a foot by them, they carried him in that manner that you saw him in your Vision, to the place where he was afterwards discovered, as I have told you.

This Witness hath discovered the Ruf-

ſians ingaged in this Murther, the principal of whom, being Vernatti, is ſince fled, as alſo two other Prieſts concerned in it, but three of them that were actual inſtruments in the Murther, one of them being the Porter at the Court Gates, and two others that were there, Servants to the Royal Conſort, have ſince been taken into Cuſtody, and at the Petition of the Great Senate, a Court of Juſtice ſummoned by the King, before whom they have been tried, and by many undeniable proofs brought againſt them by the aforeſaid Witneſs, and others that came in againſt them, they were legally convicted and condemned, and have ſince received the juſt reward of their horrid and unparallel'd Villany at the Tiburnian Trident.

The Body of this martyred Worthy, attended by the Magiſtrates of the City, and many of the Nobility and Gentry in a numerous company, was carried to one of the principal Churches in the Weſt parts of the City, where, after an elegant Oration made upon the Occaſion, by an eminent Prelate of the Albonian Church, it was with many Tears and Lamentations afterwards decently interred.

An

*An Honeſt, Worthy, Loyal* Magiſtrate,
*Who was the* Proto-Martyr *for the State;*
*His* Death *preſerved our* Lives *by pointing*
*out*
*The curs'd* Deſigns *the* Papiſts *were a-*
*bout.*
*The* Juſtice *as an Enemy to their Cauſe*
*Muſt dye; could they as well have kill'd the*
Laws,
*Oh, happy* Rome! *how would the* Devils
Brats
*Inſult, and we no* Laws *nor* Magiſtrates
*To puniſh them; The Sword of* Juſtice *yet*
*Is keen, and we have men to manage it,*
*And maugre all the* Plots *they have* deviſ'd,
*All are not* Godfrey'd *yet, nor* Arnoldis'd,
*His Name ſhall live, and we ſhall live to*
*ſee*
*Their Plots to end in their own Tragedie.*

The murther of this Loyal Gentleman gave ſo great a light to the Diſcovery of the Petropolitan Deſigns, that the Great Senate of the Nation (being now met together) were pleaſed to take notice of it, and after having examined me and ſome other Evidences (that were ſummoned in) upon the particulars of the Plot, they came to this unanimous Reſolution which was recorded in their

Journals: [That there has been, and is a damnable and hellish Plot contrived and carryed on by the Popish Recusants, for assassinating and murthering the King, and for subverting the Government, and destroying the Protestant Religion by Law established.]

This being made matter of Record by one of the three grand Estates of the Kingdom, is a sufficient Confirmation to all the World, of the reality of the Petropolitans Design against us.

But (said Philerop) my Narrative having wasted time, I must be now obliged to return to my Company, and leave the rest to the next Convenience we shall have of meeting.

So for this time we brake up our Conference, and going back to the Company we had left in the other room, we took a glass or two with them, and then friendly parted.

It was not long after this meeting, that I was by the Impulse and Extasie of these Visions, transported to a solitary place not far from the City, but near adjoyning to the Tiburnian Trident (become now sacred in the Eyes of the Petropolitans,

tropolitans, by the Martyrdom of their Confederates) where I diſcovered a tall Perſon, halting and limping along in a ſtrange untoward poſture, and now and then reeling, as if he were falling to the ground; I imagined that ſomething extraordinary was the cauſe of his diſorderly motions, and that he was either drunk, or troubled with ſome kind of Epileptick fits; to be reſolved of which, and out of Compaſſion to his Condition, I drew towards him, but going to take hold of him, he flew from me like the Wind, and I took hold of nothing; whereupon I concluded he was a Spirit, but being now my ſelf an extaſied Perſon, I dreaded no apparitions, but purſued the Spectrum for a better acquaintance.

Upon my next View of him, he began to make an helliſh noiſe (that ſcarred me ten times more than the ſight of him) and withal his Tongue hanging out of his Mouth, ſwelled, and of a loathſom black colour; I ſaw him ſnapping it betwixt his Teeth in a moſt cruel manner, ſo that the blood ſeemed to run about his Jaws, and ſometimes with one of his hands he ſeemed to tear and ſcratch the other in the like unmerciful manner; his actions appeared

to me a strange kind of selfe-revenge, such like as the Metropolitans use to inflict upon themselves in way of Pennance, but for what cause, or to what purpose, I know not; wherefore to be resolved, I asked him two or three Questions, which as soon as he could get his mortified Tongue into his mouth, he civilly answered me. First, I demanded what he he was--He told me, he could not tell, but asked me what I was, for he never saw any thing like an humane creature, since he came out of the other World: Why, what World, said I, do you think we are in now? I know not (replyed he) but it is a strange World to me, having lost my friends, company, estate, hopes; nay, and my body too all in an instant; your body man, said I, why, what Body have you now? or have you any at all? I cannot tell, replyed he, what I am, or where I am; whatever form I appear in to you, you need not fear me, for I assure you, I can neither bite nor scratch, having left my body lately at the Tiburnian Trident, mangled by the hands of a cruel Carnifex into four quarters; I took a sad leave of them, and what is become of them I know not, being since become a

Wan-

Wanderer in ſhades of darkneſs, to find out that place of light and happineſs which the Petropolitans told me would be the certain portion of all ſuch as dyed in that Cauſe that I ſuffer'd for: Why, ſaid I then, were you a Petropolitan? Ay, replyed he, or I had never left the other world ſo untimely; it was my Zeal, my Zeal for their Curſed Cauſe--and with that he began to bite his Tongue afreſh, and to rave at the rate he had before done: I ſtay'd with ſome trouble in my ſpirit till his paſſion was over, and he began a little to recover himſelf; and then I asked him the meaning of his biting his Tongue in that violent manner; he told me, it was but a juſt Revenge he took upon that Member for betraying him to that Curſed End; but, ſaid he, to ſatisfie your Curioſity at once (for I perceive you are a ſtranger to the affairs of the other world, as well as I am now:) I will tell you in ſhort the Hiſtory of my Tragedy; I was upon Earth, the Son of a Citizen of Londinopolis, and a Petropolitan, and being educated and inſtructed in that Religion, I betook my ſelf for ſome time to travel, where I was farther inſtructed in the Policies of that People, and of a

Design they had laid against my late native Country of Albonia, which I suppose is yet on foot, although I am untimely taken off from seeing the end of it? Upon my return into Albonia I was imployed by my Father to look after the Cash which (he being by trade a Goldsmith) was intrusted in his hands by the Petropolitan Party; but the Plot, for carrying on of which the said Mony was treasured up, coming unluckily to be Discover'd; they began to call in their Monies so fast, that I began thereby to be perplexed and confused in my mind about clearing my accounts with them; upon this I contracted such a spight and revenge in my mind against the Albonian Government as the cause of this disaster, that I could not forbear letting loose this cursed Tongue of mine one time amongst Company, where I was overheard into these expressions which I then spake in the Franconian Lingua, my Consorts being of that Country [The King of Albonia is a grand Heretick, and the greatest Rogue in the World: There's the Heart (striking his hand upon his Breast) and here's the hand that will kill him my self]

Some-

Some other words I ſpoke to the like purpoſe, treaſonable enough; all which being overheard by the **Company** in the next room: One of them, a **Loyal** Gentleman, was ſo exaſperated thereby, that he drew towards the room (where we were) to have run me through with his Sword, and had done it, had not his Friend interpoſed; ſo they ſpared me for this time to reſerve me for a worſe puniſhment; for upon this they having enquired out my **Lodging**, preſently went and gave in their **Informations** of this paſſage, (for by the **Laws** of **Albonia**, no man dares conceal **Treaſon**, as this was, under **peril** of his own Life) and thereupon the next day being ſummoned to anſwer it before the **King** and his **Council**, I was by them committed to the **Den** of **Thieves**, where I remained till my Tryal, and then upon clear proof made of the words ſpoken, (notwithſtanding I would fain have made my **Tongue** then to have looſened what it had tied before by ſome **Petropolitan Evaſion**) it was the opinion of the **Court**, that I deſerved to dye, and had Judgment accordingly paſſed upon me to be executed as a **Traitor**, by **ſtrangling** and diſmembring of my Body, which

Sen-

Sentence has been lately executed upon me; and now Bodiless as I am, I wander in these Shades to find a rest: The little comfort I have is, that before this time my poor limbs are disposed by my Friends in some quiet repository, that they may not remain as standing Dishes for Kites and Crows to feed on. But Oh this Tongue, this Tongue! (cryed he) beginning then to rave again as before. I advised him, seeing that noisy Instrument was so great a torment to him, to bite it off, rather than to be troubled with the keeping of it, telling him withal that I was going back to the other World, and if he thought good, would take it along with me, and present it to some of his Petropolitan Friends, who, no doubt, would dearly esteem it as a precious Relict. Nay, said he, it deserves no such foolish honours, although such (for ought I can see) be the only Recompence that the Petropolitan Church allows its Martyrs (as they call us) when they suffer in its Cause. I will rather keep it to punish it for my own folly; and with that gnashing upon it twice or thrice, as a Token of his Revenge, I heard him give a shriek, and then presently disappeared.

Fare-

Farewel *thou poor deluded* Ghoſt, *farewel,*
*Stories unto the other* World *go tell*
*Of thine own* folly, *let this be thy Note,*
*I am the* Caitiff *that hath cut my Throat*
*With my own* Tongue, *curs'd be that Zeal*
*(that firſt*
*Inflam'd it, and that* deviliſh Cauſe *be*
*(curſt*
*That caus'd it; Now the difference I feel*
*'Twixt* ſober Actions *and a* wrong-plac'd
Zeal.

My **Viſion** preſently carried me back to the City, entring into which by one of the **Gates**, methoughts I ſaw upon the battlements of it, fixed upon a long Pole, the Arms and Shoulders of a Man, with many Spectators gazing at it; I ſuppoſing it to be of the **quarters** of ſome Traytor lately executed, enquired of one of the Byſtanders whoſe it was; he told me it was the **Goldſmith's** that was lately executed for ſpeaking **treaſonable** words againſt the **King**. Why, ſaid I, were not his quarters buried? Yes, replied the other, by the **King's** leave he was ſuffered to be buried; but his **Patropolitan** Friends, to take of the ignominie of his End, performed it with ſo much ſuperſtitious Devotion, beſides the extraordinary pomp

of

of it, as if it had been the funeral of some great Saint, or Worthy, rather than a Traitor; which being looked upon as an affront both to the Government and Justice of the Nation: His Body was Ordered to be taken up again, and the mangled quarters of it to be set up on some of the principal Gates of the City, in such manner as this here is disposed of. I could not but think now how the poor Ghost was cheated, thinking his Body might have been suckling of Worms in some earthly repository, when alas (the thing he so much abhorred) it was hung up for Birds meat.

I was, not long after, transported by a like Vision into a most dismal place, and full of Horror, I expected I was then again in the Regions of the Dead, and that I should meet some more Spectrums, as one I did, a proper comly Person to look to, but in his motion, his limbs quivered and shook about him, as if they had been hung on with wires, and his head, though he could not keep it from wagging every way, yet he would often throw it up, and seem to look very loftily about him; before I came near him, I heard him use this expression, repeating it often with a stern

a ſtern and angry voice, **There is no Faith in Man.** Where am I now? Is this the Reward of my ſervice? Is this the **Elizium of Martyrs**? or where ſhall I find it? But perceiving me now to draw near him, he courteouſly ſaluted me with a [**Comment portez vouz Monſieur**] I imagined by his dialect, together with his crinkling poſtures, that he was ſome Frenchified Perſon, but looking wiſely upon him, I knew him to be one that much uſed that **Lingua**, and that he was the famous **Petropolitan Secretary**, whom I perceiv'd **Juſtice** had ſent into thoſe **Shades** to ſeek the Rewards of his Martyrdom, I anſwer'd the civility of his ſalute with a **bien, mercy Dieu, Mounſieur Secretary**, Why, ſaid he (wondring at the appellation) Do you know me? very well ſaid I; I remember you at the **Conſult** at **Strombolo**, and have often ſeen you in **Albania**, and am well acquainted with your **Hiſtory** both of your ſervices and ſufferings in the **Petropolitan** Cauſe; why then you are a **Petropolitan**, I perceive, replyed the **Secretary**; Are you a **Martyr** for the Cauſe? No, ſaid I, nor ever will be as long as I have life left me upon Earth to ſpend in

better

better services. The more Fool was I, said he, to lose my own life so simply, but it was my dependance upon my great friends that made me hazard it so ventrously (otherwise a free confession might have saved it) but they fearing I should babble something to their prejudice, resolved to prevent me by leaving me to the course of Justice, and slipping me out of the hands of their protection, dropt me into that fatal Noose that brought me hither. Well, There is no Faith in Man. But now that I am loosed from that treacherous Race of Mankind, what company shall I have next, and where lyes my way; Are you (Sir) acquainted with these Countries? No, said I, I am a Stranger in them, being an Inhabitant of the Earth, only was brought hither by an Errand for a Diversion; however, as long as my stay suffers me, I will bear you company in your way to whatever place you are determined: Discoursing thus together in a moving posture, a little farther we entred upon a Road, rising with a winding ascent, and well beaten by Travellers; as we marched along, to divert the way, I desired my limping Companion to give me an account of his

Tryal.

Tryal and Execution; for as to the previous matters of his actings in the Petropolitan Service, I told him I was already sufficiently acquainted with them. This my Request he readily granted, and informed me, that at his Tryal before the great Albonian Tribunal, being charged with High-Treason against the King and Government, his Papers that were before seized by Philerop, were produced in Evidence against him, by which it appeared that he had on the behalf of his great Master held a strict correspondence with the Confessor of the Franconian Monarch, to prevail with that Prince for moneys to carry on the Petropolitan Designs, and by keeping off the Great Senates Sitting, to preserve the Great Dukes title undisturbed until such time as they could rid the King out of the way, by the contrivances of those that were designed to do it; That it was farther proved against him, that to expedite the taking off the King, and to encourage the Design, he gave money himself, and promised great sums in the behalf of others, to such as should attempt it; for which, and several other acts of the like nature, which he thought to be highly

Merito-

Meritorious, in respect it was for the Petropolitan Cause, he was by the Judgment of the Court condemned to suffer as a Traytor; which Sentence was shortly after accordingly Executed upon him, altho he depended to the very last gasp upon the kindness of his Great Friends to free him from it; but how he was rewarded for these his sufferings and services, he was yet to seek.

At the Conclusion of this Discourse I heard a crackling noise, and perceiv'd the glimmerings of some fiery irruptions ascending as 'twere out of the Earth, which made me think we might be now again at (the place we lately came from) Stromboio, and so it was as it happened; for as we drew nearer, I perceived the passage into the Purgatorian Confines, where a Scout standing ready presently seized upon the Secretary, and hurryed him into it: I was my Self so secured by the Magick of my Visions, that I dreaded no dangers either from Flesh or Spirit, and so boldly ventured in after him, where in the Great Room where the Consult was formerly held, I perceived a company of Sooty Feinds like Lictors, or Officers of Justice, with Whips, Chains and

and Fetters, walking up and down the Room, expecting Orders: For it seems there was a **Court** held there; At this time **Rhadamanthus**, the Judge of that Place, sitting in great State at a Table in his fiery **Purple**, to Try the **Prisoners** that should be brought before him. At the same Board I saw the **Great Bishop** (with some of his Scarlet Senate, all now in black) sitting in a very melancholy and dumpish posture, I imagined it was for that their Designs succeeded no better in **Albonia**. The **Officer** bringing up his **Prisoner** to the **Board**, he imagined, I suppose, that they were holding another **Consult**, and so was going to take his place as **Secretary**, and sit down amongst them: But the **Victor** pulling him back, carryed him before **Rhadamanthus**, telling him, the case was now alter'd; and that he was not there now as **Secretary**, but as a **Prisoner**; and that he must answer to the **Judge** there such Questions as he should be demanded; who presently demanded of him for what **Cause** he came thither, he told him, for being over-credulous in confiding to his deceitful friends, but he hoped the **Great Bishop** (turning himself towards him) would not

prove

prove one of them, having performed such signal duty in the services he was employed in, and for which he was rewarded as a Traytor, with a bitter and severe Martyrdom; the accounts of all which to the purpose of what is before related, he fully gave them, and hoped, that upon the merits of the same, he should be condignly rewarded, as he was all along made to believe he should, if ever Fate brought him to that Condition: The Great Bishop shook his head a little in way of compassion, telling him, he was sorry for his sufferings, and that thereby they had lost the benefit of his future services, but that he might thank his own Folly in being so over-credulous in trusting to the Faith of Man, when he knew the Petropolitans used theirs no farther than their Interest served: However, knowing him to be one of an ambitious humour, he would in requital of his past-services, desire of Rhadamanthus the Judge, to prefer him, and that he might be promoted to the place of Secretary in Chief to Don Lucifero, which at the Grand Vicars Request was accordingly granted; and thereupon he was led away by the Officer towards the Sulphurian

phurian Pallace, to take poſſeſſion of his New Office.

No ſooner was the Secretary carried off, but in comes another (led by a Lictor) who I perceived was the Gentleman I firſt met in the Regions of the Dead, champing the Bit (with his Tongue betwixt his Teeth) as when I firſt ſaw him: Rhadamanthus demanding of him whence he came, he told him, from the Tiburnian Trident, where he received his Martyrdom for the Petropolitan Cauſe: The Great Biſhop then asked him, what ſervices he had done them, he anſwered, that he confeſſed that the greateſt ſervices he had done, was with his t, t, Tongue, in treaſonably ſpeaking his intentions of Cutting off the Albanian King, that it was that curſed t, t, Tongue that ſaid it. In pronouncing which, he gnaſhed his Tongue with his Teeth ſo vehemently, that he could not ſpeak without ſtammering: But the Dictat replyed, That his ſervice was ſo ſlender, as no great reward could be due to it; and that tho he was to be commended for his Zeal, yet he deſerved to be puniſhed for his folly, for looking to his Tongue no better; and therefore left

him

him to the ſentence of the Judge, who preſently ordered him to be carried down to Purgatory, which was done accordingly.

Next after him were brought up the three bloody Murtherers of the Albonian Juſtice. They gave in a large account of their Services and Sufferings, in ſo much that the Great Biſhop himſelf began to plead in favour of them; but Rhadamanthus was ſo incenſed, that the Violence was done to a Magiſtrate, that he reſented it as an affront to himſelf, being one in that place, and therefore ordered their Lictors to carry them away, and to puniſh them ſeverely as Contemners of Juſtice; upon hearing their Sentence, they all fell a howling moſt terribly, and hung an arſe, as loth to leave the place; but *Volentes Nolentes*, the Lictors hurried them away: For they muſt needs go whom the Devil drives.

The Great Biſhop ſeemed ſomewhat diſpleaſed at the ſeverity of this Sentence but Rhadamanthus told him, that if he ſuffered his Martyrs to come to receive their Rewards from him, they ſhould expect no better.

Afterwards came up three other Ruſ-

ſians

ſians, Tiburnian Martyrs alſo: Their names, as they gave them in to the Judge, were Bogland, Ringepick, and Wood. Theſe were the Villains that undertook to take away the ſacred Life of the Albonian Prince; two of them viz. Bogland and Ringepick were Prieſts, the other a Lay-man. The account they gave of their Services, was to this effect: That at a Grand Conſult held in Londinopolis, a Reſolve being there drawn up by the Petropolitans for the killing of the King, they three had ſubſcribed the ſame, and reſolved to attempt it: Bogland being to contrive the way of doing it, and the other two to execute it; for which Services (when performed) one of them was to receive 1500 l. the other 30000 Maſſes, amounting to the like value.

That in purſuance of this Reſolve, they two having armed themſelves with ſhort Guns, fit for the purpoſe, did once attempt to ſhoot the King walking in his Park near the Pallace of St. Jaques; but the party that was to fire, perceiving theflint of his Carabine to be looſe, durſt not attempt it, for which neglect as it was eſteemed, the party was pennanc'd by his Superior with twenty or thirty ſtroaks

ſtrouks of Diſcipline, yet they reſolved to proceed with their Deſign, but could never find an opportunity to do it.

That they afterwards were taken by Phileroy, who being revolted from the Petropolitans, had now diſcovered their Deſigns and Parties concerned in them to the King himſelf. Pox take him (quoth the Vicear, biting his nails for madneſs) that Rogue has undone us all.

That being brought to their Tryals before the Tribunal of Juſtice, Phileroy and one Lobed a Renegade Diſcoverer, both of them formerly Meſſengers to the Conſults, appeared againſt them, and gave in full proof of the aforeſaid particulars, upon which (notwithſtanding they did in vain endeavour to invalidate their Evidence by ſlanders raiſed againſt them) they were by the Juſtice of the Court condemned as Traytors, and were accordingly executed; Bogland and Wood firſt, and Ringepick ſome time after, by ſtrangling and diſmembring.

That at their Deaths they were ſo careful not to betray the Cauſe they dyed for, that they rather ventured upon the Diſpleaſure of the great Jehovah, by dying with a Lye in their Mouths, in denying the

the fact, than to incur His Viccarſhip's Diſpleaſure, or to prejudice his Cauſe by an untimely Confeſſion; and therefore hoped His Unholineſs would grant them the rewards of Martyrdom, and give them the turn of his Key to let them into Paradiſe.

The Viccar, who could hardly forbear ſmiling under his Hat, to ſee the folly of his deluded Martyrs, told them gravely, that indeed he was ſorry to ſee them there; for that they had miſtaken their way, and inſtead of Paradiſe they were come to Purgatory; but however neither could he make uſe of his Key if they were at the Gates of Paradiſe; for that the Wards of the Lock that ſhould open them were lately altered, upon ſome diſtaſte taken there at their violent proceedings againſt the Chriſtians, ſo that he could not open them, till ſuch time as he could procure another Key.

☞ —*Which* Key *His* Viccarſhip *will find When* Rome *turns honeſt, or the* Devil *blind.*

However he told them that as they had loſt their Rewards on Earth, by their not performing what they had undertaken; ſo they could not expect to be otherwiſe rewarded here than as Bunglers,

in betraying a Design which they ſhould have executed,

*Tous right or wrong the Viccar ſaves his Ba-*
*(con,*
*By telling all his Friends they are miſtaken.*

and ſo leaves them to the Judgment of Rhadamanthus, who preſently orders his Janizaries to convey them to the Fiery Gariſon, where he told them there was a very warm room provided for Regicides, and they ſhould have Entertainment accordingly, beſides the Society of ſome of their Albonian Country men, as Guido Faux, Gavillaic, and others of the King killing crew, who had been long his Priſoners, and, he queſtioned not, would be glad of their Company. This was all the Comfort they could get in this place; ſo they were carried away after their fellows.

However it was no ſmall pleaſure to me to ſee my old acquaintance, theſe Strombolians returned hither in this manner inſtead of making their publick Ovations at Petropolis, as they expected.

Some ſmall time after theſe, was produced another crippled Martyr, one of the Hangman's jointed Babies, whoſe Limbs hung about him like wire works, by

by reaſon of his late diſmembring at his Execution, yet a grave comely perſon to look on: upon view of his Countenance I knew him to be the Petropolitan Advocate. At his coming up, ſeeing them ſit in form of a Court, and that he was to be tryed before them, he began like a Lawyer to put queſtions to them, demanding of them *Quo Warranto* they ſate, and what Juriſdiction they claimed, and that if they had any thing there to charge him with, he had already made ſatisfaction upon Earth, upon an Execution executed upon his Body, Limbs and Members, and therefore demanded the Judgment of the Court, *ſi ulterius implitetur*, with ſuch like canting terms, which the judge Rhadamanthus heartily laughed at, who told him, that though they had ſeveral of his Profeſſion in that Place, yet they uſed no other Law there but their own, by which he was now to be tried; and therefore without more adoe required him to give an account for what cauſe he was brought thither.

The Advocate turning his head, & ſeeing the old Vicar ſitting at the other end of the Board, enquired if he were in Commiſsion as a Judge there, or no;

Rhadamanthus answered him no; he was only an Associate, and that he himself was the sole Judge in that place, and that he must direct his Speech to him, which the Advocate after a formal cringe accordingly did, beginning thus.

May it please your Lordship (or) Devilship, if it please you.

I was, while upon Earth, Advocate to the Petropolitans, and retained by them at the Consult here lately holden, to be assistant to them in their present Designs; pursuant to which, since my return into Albonia, I performed them these Services; as namely, by contriving Settlements of such Estates as they had purchased, in such Dispositions as they might be secured of the same; by holding Correspondence with the Franconian Confessor; by encouraging the Designs and Agents imployed for the killing of the King; by taking care of delivering out the Commissions granted by His Vicarship to the Petropolitan Lords, and others of Places and Offices conferred upon them; by procuring 6000 *l.* of the Benedictine Fraternity for carrying on of the Cause; in the *interim* of these my Endeavours, the Plot being discovered by

by Philetoy, I was upon his Information seised, and brought to my Tryal, when upon his and other Witnesses, fully proving the aforesaid matters against me, I was, according to the Albonian Laws, condemned to suffer the penalties of High-Treason, which was executed upon me accordingly; yet at my Death I stoutly denied the fact, as I heard those that had gone that way before me had done.

These were my services, and these have been my sufferings; for which I hope and expect by your gracious suffrages, to receive the honorary Fee of Martyrdom.

Out upon't, cryed Rhadamanthus, laughing heartily, a Fee for your Folly! we have many Lawyers that are punisht here for their knaveries done in the other World, but none that I know for being thrust out of it by their own folly, as you have been, and therefore for that, if not for your knavery, you must be punish'd; so look to him Gaoler, and then he was carried off.

At last to make up the full complement of Martyrs, were brought up the five great Worthies of the Ignatian Order, who had been the most active and stirring, in carrying on this Conspiracy, of all

others (*viz.*) The Provincial Blancpain, Father Courthar, Father Danga, Father Wickefen, and Father Tomero, all of them, as appeared by the tales they told there, were lately Executed together at the Tyburnian Trident; I could but think with my self how gay and jocund these Gentlemen were when I saw them last here consulting upon their Designs, and now how pitifully they looked; they would fain have made their application to his Vicarship, who at their coming up gave them a formal bow, for old acquaintance sake; but Rhadamanthus perceiving it, angrily called to them to come before him, looking at them the while, as they say the Devil looks over Lincoln, as if he would devour them: For the Truth is, the Devil (however sometimes they juggle together for their own ends) loves Priests and holy Water both alike (*i.e.*) he cares not a Fart for either of them; as appears by the sequel; for after they were forc'd to come before him, Father Danga began in an elegant discourse (as he was one indued with a good stock of Eloquence) to set forth the priviledges of Priesthood, and that as they were Spiritual Persons, they ought to be tryed by

none

none but the **Spirituality**, and therefore they appealed to his **Viccarſhip**: Why, What the **Devil** do you make of me (ſayes **Rhadamanthus**) an **Aſs**, or an **Hobby-horſe**? I will maintain it, I am more **Spiritual** than you, or your **Vicar** himſelf; And where, I wonder, lyes this precious **Spirituality** of yours? in the **Metaphyſical** imbraces of your Beloved **Courtezans** in the **Seraphique** pleaſures of delicious drinking and feeding, or in the refined morals of bloody and villanous practices, ſuch as makes **Hell** it ſelf to bluſh at you for out-doing them in wickedneſs: Well, you ſee what your **Spiritual** practices have brought you to; but indeed, had you been as truly **Spiritual** as I am, you had ſaved your ſelves a **Martyrdom**, and cheated the Hangman of your **Quarters**; but I will not be trifled with Gentlemen, and therefore come to the buſineſs, and tell me plainly for what you came hither.

They ſeeing there was no trifling with this **Angry Devil**, did then ſeverally give accounts to him of their practices and **Sufferings**; which Practices, though in ſome particulars they differ'd, yet in the main were complicated toge-

ther, as being joynt Associates, that had the management and direction of the inferiour Undertakers. Blancpaine confessed (or rather boasted) that (as he was Provincial) it was by his Authority and Order, that their grand Consult was holden at the Blanc-cheval, where they joyntly subscribed an Instrument of a Resolve to take away the life of the King: Courthar alledged, that he was the man that gave 80 Guinies to the Ruffians that were to Assassinate the King, besides one Guiny to the Messenger that carried them to drink the Secretary's health with? And that he did also give 2000 *l.* to the Physician that was to poison the King; Vanga insisted upon his great Zeal, in stirring up, and incouraging Villains to prosecute the King's Murther; and as soon as the Deed was done, to charge it (as they have endeavoured all along in other their practices to do) upon the Christian Dissenters. The other two acknowledged they were all along assisting and contriving with the rest for the carrying on of the Design to Murther the King; that for these and the like practices they had been apprehended and tryed; and the truth of the afore-

aforesaid facts being particular, and proved against them by several Witnesses, they were therefore condemned and executed as Traytors; yet that at their Deaths they all stoutly denyed the Facts, that the Cause might not suffer by their doing otherwise; for which act of courage at last they hoped they should be rewarded accordingly.

And that you shall, I assure you, quoth Rhadamanthus, ho, ho, ho, you are pure Spiritual Villains a-faith, to think, because you can cheat the world with your lyes and Equivocations, that you can cheat the Almighty, who is Truth it self; or dare to provoke his angry Vengeance with a dying Falshood; or did you think your Cheating Vicars Dispensations could reach to the other World? or that Heaven would renew them? Poor Souls! how miserably are you cheated! I have no more to say to you, but to pronounce your Sentence, that you be carryed from hence to the place where all Lyers and Murtherers have their portion. And so farewel.

*And now ye* Petropolitans behold,
*You that on* Earth *for* Empire *act and* Gold,

*What your* Rewards *will be,*
*On* Earth *the* Fatal Tree,
*Hereafter,* horrour, pain, *and* misery.

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## CHAP. VIII.

*The* Author *leaves* Strombolo. *The Designs of the* Petropolitans *to cast the* Plot *upon the* Dissenters. *The Author in the disguise of a* Petropolitan *scouting abroad, meets with* Phileroy, *is like (by mistake) to be seized by him.* Phileroy *taking him to his Lodging, gives him an account of several Plots laid against him, and the success of them.* Phileroy *relates the Practices of an* Advocate *against Captain* Lobed, *to corrupt his Evidence, who discovers the Design, and brings the* Advocate *to condign punishment for it. The Death of Captain* Lobed, *and his Confirmation then of the truth of his former Evidences. A Narrative of* Daravers *sufferings, and his four years Imprisonment in the Royal* Tower, *released thence by means of the Grand* Senate. *The coming in of* Fitz Janny *a Discoverer. The*

*Tryals*

*Tryals and Temptations he met with from his* Relations, *by reason thereof, with some other passages relating to that story.*

THus was the Exeunt of the poor deluded Petropolitan Martyrs, whose Delusions, had they not been wilful, might have been the more easily excused; but, *Si vult populus decipi, decipiatur.* They made pitiful rueful faces at their carrying off, and Vanga nodding his head at the Old Fox, the Grand Vizar told him, that as they had been his Friends upon Earth, he hoped this would be no long parting, but that they should shortly have his company with them; to which his Vizarship replyed, That he did not desire it, and so they parted indeed for this time, but for how long I know not. I perceived the Vizar was strangely moved at the affronts Rhadamanth had given him, and that his pretended Power and Authority should be so much contemned by him in the presence of his Vassals; but not knowing which way to help himself, he was forced to endure it. The Court staid some considerable time after, expecting others to be brought in; but none appearing, Rhadamanthus calling his Officers

cers to attend him, adjourned the Court, and drew off, giving the Great Bishop, as he passed by him, a slight Salute, telling him, that he hoped he would shortly come and give his friends a Visit in his Territories, to which the other made no answer; but wishing his Devilship good night, drew off also with his company, and departed: Whereupon my Visions in this place being likewise finished, my Airy Genius, which was always so much a friend to me in these Discoveries, as to transport me when, and whither I pleased, did in the tenth part of a moment (according to the flight of Spirits) bring me safe again to my own habitation at Londinopolis, where, methoughts, conversing abodt the Town at the Exchange Coffee-houses, and other places of Intelligence, out of Curiosity to hear how matters had passed in my absence concerning the present Plot, I found by all reports, besides Printed Papers, that my last Discoveries at Stromboio were real matters of Fact, and true in all their Circumstances.

But for my better Information, till such time as I could meet with my old friend Philerop, who was my best Oracle in this

this affair, I fancied a **Design** to walk ſometimes in the dusk of the Evening *incognito*, under the diſguiſe of a **Petropolitan**, with a **Roſary** of Beads and Crucifix at my Girdle (the ſame that **Philoro** had beſtowed upon me at **Stromboio**) to ſuch places as I knew the **Petropolitans** uſed to meet at, where, under this diſguiſe, I got free admittance into their companies, and underſtood their **Designs**; which notwithſtanding the late **Diſcovery** and Execution of the aforeſaid **Traytors**, I perceived they ſtill carryed on as vigorouſly as ever, only they were fain now to alter their **Scenes**, and to act in **Maſquerade** (hiding their **Cloven Feet**) and pretending themſelves to be **Albonian Chriſtians**; when if their Deſigns ſhould chance to be diſcovered, they were to charge it upon the **Diſſenters**, it being now their chief Endeavour by **Libelling** in Print, by the means of ſome **Booklellers Fitz Tom Ekoot**, and others (whom they had procured to ſerve them) to take off the Plot (which was now ſo much noiſed through the **World**) from themſelves, and to charge it upon the **Diſſenters**, as their ſole and proper Deſign and Practice.

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One Night, as I was in my Fancy walking towards one of their haunts with my Beads and Crucifix dangling about me, as I used to appear at such times, methoughts I met my old Friend Phileroy, attended with his Royal Guard about him, who, I suppose, was at his old Trade of Priest-hunting, so that I was unwilling at this time to be taken notice of by him, and therefore would have avoided him by crossing the way; but he (by that little light that appeared) perceiving the Trinkets at my Girdle, bobbing out at the waving of my upper Coat, presently took me for a Petropolitan, and thereupon stopped my farther motion, by laying hold on my Arm, and saying, Sir, you are my Prisoner. I was troubled at the Surprise, not that I feared Phileroy, but because of his Company, that upon these words began to draw about me, and whose presence, had I been really such a one as I was taken for, I should have feared more than all the Devils in Stromboio.

But Phileroy was as much surprised as I, when looking nearer in my face, he perceived who I was; wherefore upon the sudden, to make the best of the matter, he

he gave me an Embrace, putting one hand under my Coat, with which he privately snatched off my Petropolitan baubles and put them in my Pocket; and then turning him to his Guard, he told them I was indeed, and must be his Prisoner for that night, but neither for Felony nor Treason, but upon the account of Friendship, I being an old Friend of his and a good Christian; to which they replied, God bless me; that if I was a Friend of his, they were sure I was no Enemy to the King or State, and had no more to say to me.

Philerop had finished his Expeditions for this day, and was now returning to his Lodgings in the Royal Pallace, where for that night he would needs have me to bear him company, which I did pretty willingly assent to, that I might after a long absence recruit my self from him, of some farther particulars relating to the present Plot.

As we walked along, Philerop whispering me in the Ear, asked me for what purpose I wore my Rosarie so openly, and whether I was in Jest or Earnest. I told him I was no Heraclitus, neither in Jest nor Earnest, but betwixt both, of which I would

would acquaint him farther at a more convenient opportunity.

Being arrived with him at his Lodgings in the Pallace, and his Guards dismissed, he and I sate down seriously over a Bottle of Wine that he had ready, to discourse of the passages that had happened in this now overgrown Plot since our last meeting: And first at his request I gave him an Account of my late dreaming Voyage into Strombolo, and the passages I observed there in the Tryals, before Rhadamanthus, of the Albonian Traytors, that I understood by them were here lately executed; as also the accounts they gave in of the particular facts for which they suffered, asking Philerop, he being (I perceived by them) the principal Witness that was used against them, whether their Informations were true as to the principal heads they delivered of the causes of their sufferings; and he informed me they were; but wondring withal what kind of Enthusiastick Spirit or Genius I was possessed with, that should inform me so truly of things in Vision, which were really acted, and the present Subject of all mens discourses.

I was, said Philerop, (raised by providence

dence to this grateful, though hazardous office) the principal Witneſs made uſe of againſt them, which hitherto I have managed with that ſucceſs as has cleared the Truth, confounded their Deſigns, and brought them to exemplary puniſhment.

Yet have I not managed this Province without apparent dangers and difficulties, by means of the revengeful Petropolitans Deſigns againſt me, interweaving their grand Plot againſt the State with others againſt me, (as their moſt offenſive Enemy) to invalidate my credit, by raiſing ſuch malicious Slanders upon me, as ſhould render me a perſon not fit to be believed or truſted.

To this End they had tampered with a Prieſt, being then a Priſoner in one of our Town Gaols, and acquainted with the Petropolitan Lords, to endeavour to corrupt (with promiſes of large Summs of Mony) ſome particular perſons, named by them, to ſwear againſt me and Capt. Lobed, ſuch things as ſhould be dictated to them, which were in effect to oppoſe our Evidence, to ſcandalize us with odious Crimes, and to charge the Plot on the diſſenting Chriſtians, as if they were the principal Authors and Contrivers of

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it. The Name of this Priest was Vile-Netter a Boglander, who was influenced and directed in this project by another of the Fraternity, who lay committed in the same Gaol by a strange Name that he had assumed for his Concealment; but was indeed Dominico, one that has been since discovered to have had an hand in the Murther of Sir Edmond.

The Persons they would have corrupted were two Gentlemen of good Repute, the one an Alderman, and the other a Captain in Bogland, who having some former acquaintance with this Vile-netter, when living there, and hearing now since their being here, of his Imprisonment, went sometimes out of civility to see him; to whom the crafty Priest, imagining their occasions for Money, by reason of their Expence about their business, might make them greedy of the bait, did at times break his mind of the business to them severally and apart, that one might not know of the others being concerned, under promises of great Sums of Money, if they did effectually proceed in the Design.

The Capt. (an honest Gentleman and a Christian) abhorred the Design, and scorned

ed their Rewards; yet that he might get a farther Inſight into their Deſigns, he ſeemed to adhere, and proceeded ſo far, that he learned from whoſe hands he was to receive his Reward, and a promiſe of a Paper to be drawn up, containing the particulars of the things he was to ſwear to, ſaying, [**That if they could but turn off this Plot, there was no fear of effecting their buſineſs.**]

The honeſt **Capt.** from time to time made his Diſcoveries of theſe Paſſages to one of the **Royal Secretaries**, yet holding in ſtill with them, till he ſhould come to find out the bottom of the **Deſign.**

In the mean while we came to get a Diſcovery of **Dominico**, by a ſtrange accident; for having wrote a Note to one of the Fraternity to come to him, and got the **Alderman** to deliver it, he had ſo far forgot himſelf, as to leave out his feigned name, and to ſubſcribe his true, and withal to ſend it open; by which means it became preſently known, that he was the perſon concerned in Sir **Edmond**'s Murther: whereupon **Capt. Lobed** and I, taking with us a worthy Magiſtrate that ſucceeded Sir **Edmond**, as well in place, as Loyal and Hearty Endeavours in proſe-

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cuting the Plotters, went to the Prison to take an Examination of the business. But the crafty old Fox Dominico finding himself likely to be nooſed, had gnawed the Snare in two that held him, and got looſe: For having procured two fellows for 10 s. a piece to become bail for him, he thereby having got himself at large, took his Flight, and is not since to be heard of.

The Information of these passages upon promise of Pardon, we got from. Vile-Netter, but hereby it happened, we prevented a farther Discovery, which the Boglandian Captain would have made in the business; but Vile-Netter suspecting that he had discovered the Design to us, would now treat with him no farther.

Another Design yet more deviliſh than this hath been since laid against me, by the means of one Knorius, a Retainer to the Grand Cashier, who, at the instigation of the said Cashier, and other Metropolitan Lords, on purpose to hinder my Evidence against them, had corrupted two persons that had been my servants, Bonas and Elan, by feigned Letters and Papers contrived to their hands, to defame me in the most horrid manner ima-

imaginable, charging me with vile words, that I ſhould uſe againſt the King himſelf, and ſeveral of his Nobility; as alſo that I ſhould contrive with Capt. Lobed upon a way of ſwearing falſly againſt the Grand Caſheir; and to compleat their malice, that I ſhould attempt to commit (that not to be named ſin) ſin of *Sodomy*, with one of the Villains, who was ſo far Reprobate in his wickedneſs, as to ſwear it againſt me before a Magiſtrate. Theſe were the batteries laid againſt me, yet I thank God my own Innocence was a ſufficient Sconce to me againſt them all.

—*Murus hic aheneus Eſto,*
*Nil conſcire ſibi*—Horat.
—The beſt Defence
'Gainſt Slander, is a man's own Innocence.

This Deſign I was well aſſured, was incouraged by the Grand Caſheir himſelf, who upon the hopes of its ſucceeding, after having ſome time abſconded himſelf, did now venture to ſurrender himſelf up to the hands of the Senate; and the ſame day this Servant Knoxius made his Inſtruments again to ſwear to ſtand to their Information.

Having now fully underſtood their Contrivance

trivance againſt me, I made my Complaint thereof to the Royal Council, who ſending for the Conſpirators, and taking their Informations; Bozmos and Elan freely confeſſed that they had been ſuborned by Innocius, who in the Grand Cuſhier's Name, promiſed them great Rewards to ſwear againſt me and Captain Lobed, dropping a Guinney to them in Earneſt, and maintaining them with Meat, Drink, and Lodging for their Service; that to oblige them the more, he had given them the Oaths of Secrecy, and ſwore they ſhould be killed if they offered to diſcover. But now they freely confeſſed the falſity of thoſe things they were to ſwear againſt me, and gave ſufficient proof of my Innocency, and how I had carried my ſelf while they were my Servants.

Yet they being for ſome time retained in Priſon upon this matter, were afterwards tampered with again by ſome new Agents of the Petropolitan Lords to revive their Evidence upon review and alterations made in the former Papers; to oblige them to which curſed Apoſtate, they firſt made means to diſcharge them of their Impriſonment, and then taking them into their own keepings, entertainments

ments and Rewards so far prevailed, as to repeat their former Designs against me; which having tinker'd over their faces with a new Stock of Brass, they (notwithstanding their former Confessions to the contrary) did now proceed to do, and did exhibite a Bill of Sodomy against me to the Grand Jury; but they being sensible of their Designs against me, and withal perceiving the slightness of their Evidence, and the infamy of the Witnesses themselves, refused to admit their Indictment, but threw it out with Detestation of such an horrid practice.

They having thus foiled themselves in their Undertaking, I thought it time as well for the better clearing of my own Innocency, as to punish such unheard of Villanies, to proceed against the Authors of them by due course of Law; wherefore having brought in a Bill of Conspiracy against Amurius and Elan, (Bozno being fled) I had a Trial in the supream Court of Justice, called the King's Court, where, in the presence of many Noble Peers, and persons of honour, that were desirous to hear my Tryal, I cleared my own Innocency, and by full proofs detected their practices to their

their Shame and Confusion, who were afterwards punished according to their Deserts.

As God had hitherto raised Witnesses (many besides my self) by their several Discoveries to detect the Policies and Designs of these cursed Plotters, so the Devil hath (as a Countermine) raised not a few persons of corrupt and villanous principles, by various & subtle waies of management, to endeavour the baffling of our Evidence, and to render it ineffectual, either by slandering us with such horrid Crimes as should take away the Credit both of our Persons and Testimony (as they did to me in the case before-mentioned) or else by Bribes and Promises of Rewards to endeavour to corrupt them, as in the case I shall now tell you concerning my worthy friend Captain Lobed, whose Evidence (having himself been so long acquainted with their practices) they feared (next to mine) above any mans living: And therefore as it related to some Petropolitan Lords, and others, whose Preservation they more particularly esteemed, they endeavoured to cause him either to abate the rigour of it against such Persons

ſons, or to ſay nothing to the purpoſe, when he ſhould be called as a Witneſs againſt them.

The Inſtrument they imployed in this Affair was an Advocate at Law, a great Friend to their Party, and one that did buſineſs for many of them, and amongſt the reſt, ſome of the Petropolitan Lords; on whoſe behalf, and by them, he was engaged thus to tamper with Captain Lobed, with free expreſſions of encouragement for the preſent, and large promiſes of future Rewards, if he ſhould herein effectually ſerve them.

*Lobed* intending to out-craft them, if poſſible, did ſeem for ſome time to comply with the Advocate in the deſign, and as a proof of his compliance, did omit ſome things in his Evidence againſt Blancpain and Wicken at their Trials, thinking ſuch an omiſſion not to be of ſo great conſequence, as the loſs of an opportunity in making a further Diſcovery of this Deſign would be: upon which account having ſetled a belief of his fidelity in the Advocate, he was now the more preſſed to the like faithfulneſs to them in the greater Service. And for his encouragement, beſides ſeveral ſums of money

which the ſaid **Advocate** paid him beforehand, he promiſed at ſuch a time to come to **Captain Lobeds** Lodgings, and bring with him the final Anſwer of the **Petropolitan Lords** what rewards they would give him for his Service. But **Lobed**, cautiouſly to prevent any Traps that might be laid for him, did before the time, acquaint ſome of the **Albonian Nobles**, *(viz.)* the **Noble Prince** of the **Rhine**, and other **Chriſtian Lords**, of the Deſign on foot, and procured a Friend of his (at the time appointed) to plant himſelf behind the Hangings, and making a **hollow** place in his Bed, laid his Man there **covered** over ſmooth with a **Rug**, that they might over-hear what paſſed, and not be deſcried. At the hour appointed the **Advocate** came, and acquainted him in the hearing of the aforeſaid Witneſſes, that the **Petropolitan Lords** had ordered him to draw **Blanck Deeds**, both for ſums of Money and Eſtates, which they would ſettle on him, and that one of them was felling Timber to raiſe money for him.

*So* ſweet *is* Life, *ſo* impudent *is* Vice,
*That to preſerve their* Breath *ther's no* (*device*
*So baſe but they'l attempt it; and they'l* Fee
*Their whole* Eſtates *to ſet their Perſons* (*Free.*

A little after this; the ſaid **Advocate** and **Captain Lobed**, drew up in a Paper the ſubſtance of what matters the **Captain** had to charge againſt the **Petropolitan Lords**, which being carried to them, for their peruſal, and after they had pulled out all the ſtings of it, that might hurt them, and made it as harmleſs as they could for their purpoſe; returned it back again ſo much as was left undefaced in his own hand writing.

The buſineſs being now ripe for a Diſcovery **Captain Lobed** acquaints the **Secret Committee** appointed by the **Grand Senate** to examine ſuch matters, with the Proceedings of it: who finding it a matter of great weight and conſequence, acquaint the whole **Senate**, therewith leaving it to their **Wiſdoms** to conſider what farther ſhould be done about it.

The **Senate** by their Addreſs, ac-

quaint the King with the buſineſs, and pray his Commiſſion to call a Court of Juſtice for the Trial of the Advocate; which the King graciouſly grants. And at his Trial the aforeſaid practices were fully proved againſt him by Captain Lobed, and thoſe other ambuſcade Witneſſes that I before mentioned. Upon conviction of which, the Judge ſharply reflecting upon him as an Advocate to diſhonour his Profeſſion with ſuch baſe and illegal practices, did for his puniſhment award this Sentence [(viz.) That he ſhould be Fined 1000 l. be impriſoned for one Year, and ſtand one hour in the Pillory in the Yard of the Pallace before the High Courts of Juſtice] which laſt part of the Sentence was preſently after executed upon him in the preſence of thouſands of People, who were not any of them ſo commiſerate of his Sufferings, as to pity him, but on the contrary, were ſo enraged, that had it not been for a ſtrong Guard placed about him to keep them off, he had certainly periſhed by their fury.

——*No* better *fare all thoſe*
*That once declare themſelves the* Peoples (Foes
*The* Law *keeps Bounds, but the* unboun- (ded Crue,
*Think what they* can *inflict on ſuch is due.*

The latter part of his Sentence, as to Fine and Impriſonment, after he had continued ſome little time in durance, was by I know not what ſiniſter means remitted, and he freed.

Here I may not omit to acquaint you with another Deſign of theirs againſt Captain Lofted, acted by the Grand Caſhier himſelf, with whom the Captain having ſome buſineſs about getting in of moneys which he was to receive out of his Office; the Caſhier knowing who he was, began to ſift or rather to trappan him with queſtions, as, Whether he was not hired by ſome Chriſtian Lords to give evidence againſt the Petropolitans? Which he denying, as well he might, the other then began to trie him another way, by promiſes of great Preferments and Rewards, to corrupt him to fail in his Evidence. But this neither being taken,

at last he proceeds (the **Devils** usual method) to Menaces; threatning, That if he would not serve them at home, a **Vessel** was ready, which should transport him far enough from doing any service against them. The effect of this threatning **Captain Lobed** soon after found (though not *in specie*) the **Grand Cashier** maliciously misrepresenting him to the **King**, so that the **Guards** that were allowed him for his **Protection**, were now set over him as **Spies**: of which discouragement **Lobed** gave an account to the **King**, who graciously took the same into consideration, and ordered a remedy.

Many good Services (said **Phileroy**) notwithstanding all these discouragements, did this worthy Captain **Lobed** perform in the discovery of this Plot, and would have done more, had not Death prevented him, by cutting him off in the midst of his days and of our hopes, in the West parts of **Albania**, a thing which the **Petropolitans** at first rejoiced at, but with little reason, as afterwards appeared, when they understood, that by his **dying** attestations (of a thousand times more credit than any of their treasonable Martyrs) he did before an eminent Judge

of

of Albonia and one of the Royal Council, upon Oath assert the truth of all that ever he deposed against the Petropolitans, in relation to the present Plot: and at the same time his loyal Spirits (then expiring) were passionately affected with the resentments he had of the danger he should leave the King in, by the means of this cursed Conspiracy; with hearty Prayers to God to protect him against it.

But to proceed with my Narrative; There was one other of the Witnesses or Discoverers, that came not off so happily with them as I and Captain Lobed did; one Darever a Gentleman, by Birth a Scoto-Britain, who being in Franconia at the time when our Noble Cambrian Duke (the Flower of Chivalry at this day) commanded the Albonian Forces that were sent over to assist that King in his Wars. The said Darever was imployed as Agent for the Albonian Militia at the Franconian Court: and at the same time getting an acquaintance with an Albonian Lady, a zealous Votary of the Petropolitan Religion, she acquainted him with the present designs of introducing Petropo-

litaniſm into Albania, and of making the great Albanian Duke King of that Country, upon taking off our preſent Sovereign, whom God preſerve. And hereupon engaged him by his Intereſt to introduce one Peter, titular Arch Biſhop of Lindus in Bogland, to the Franconian King, which he did; Peter preſenting him with a Letter and other Papers, had private conference with him, for half an hour. The ſubſtance of which, Peter afterwards told him, was to propoſe ways to the Franconian Prince to relieve the perſecuted (as he called them) Petropolitans in Albania, but more eſpecially in Bogland, by undertaking their Protection, furniſhing them with Arms, and ſecuring one of their principal Ports for his own uſe.

Darever being now acquainted with their treaſonable Deſigns, to which before he was a Stranger, diſcovered the ſame to an Albanian Knight then at the Court, for his aſſiſtance to communicate it to the King of Albania; but he revealing the matter to a Brother of the titular Biſhops, a Petropolitan, and Colonel in the Army, and of Darevers intention to diſcover it at his return to

Alba-

Albonia; the Colonel and his Party hereupon threatned him, that if he ever attempted such a thing, he should be certainly committed to the Great Tower at Londinopolis, or some other Prison, by their Procurement.

Notwithstanding the Loyal Gentleman (though with much difficulty) escaping their revengeful hands, got safe into Albonia, where he intended to acquaint the Cambrian Duke, who is esteemed a great Enemy to the Petropolitans, and was now likewise returned from Franconia with this Design, but before he could get an opportunity to speak with him, the Petropolitans had made their interest at Court against him: whereupon being had up before one of the Royal Secretaries, he was without any Examination, or proof of any crime against him, sent to the Great Tower, where after some Moneths stay, he was examined by the Lieutenant of that place, to whom he discovered what he intended to have said to the Cambrian Duke concerning this Design. But this was so little satisfactory to the Lieutenant (how prepossest, or how much a Friend to the Petropolitans, I know not) that he charged

Darevet, himſelf with a Deſign againſt the ſaid Duke, and threatned to torture him if he did not confeſs it. This was, and is one Artifice of the Petropolitans by their powerful intereſts to gain ſo firm a poſſeſſion of credit in perſons, perhaps (otherwiſe unbyaſſed) as the defence of an Innocent perſon, whoſe Intereſt ſhall not bear weight with theirs, ſhall not be able to remove it.

Moſt mighty Slander (*one ſaid well*)
*What is it thou canſt not do!*
*Canſt change the place of* Heaven *for* Hell,
*And make a* Friend *a* Foe:
*A* Foe *to* Treaſon *make a* Malefactor,
*And the* Diſcoverer *himſelf the* Actor.

Under this ſuſpicion yet unproved, of an Enemy to the State, and the ſame ſuſpition kept warm by the intereſt of his malicious Adverſaries, this poor Gentleman was continued a Priſoner in a dark and uncouth Dungeon within the Tower (a place aſſigned onely for the worſt of Malefactors) for the ſpace of four years; in which time (as it is Romanced of St. George in his ſeven years Impriſonment in the Perſian Court) he be-

became ſo ſavage in his looks, overgrown with hair; and mean in apparel, that they that were acquainted with him before, could now hardly know him.

But from theſe miſeries, he was at laſt releaſed by the happy Convention of the **Albonian Senate.** The two **Grand Eſtates** thereof, being both informed of their Proceedings againſt him, and his Sufferings, did take upon them the Examination of the buſineſs, and being ſufficiently made ſenſible of his innocency, and the wrongs done him, did obtain of his Majeſty a diſcharge for him: and he hath ſince his releaſement, been very inſtrumental in making farther **Diſcoveries** of this preſent **Plot.**

One more inſtance I ſhall give you (ſaid **Philerop**) of another Witneſs, whom God raiſed to confirm the truth of this **Plot,** one **Fitz-Jenny** a **Gentleman** of good Extract and Quality; but himſelf and Family all **Petropolitans.** And though the Principles of that Religion, in which he had been educated from his Childhood, did ingage him to the Intereſt of that Party, yet he had ſo much reaſon and judgment yet left untainted in him, as to ſee into the horrid wickedneſs of their Practi-

ces,

cer, and ſo deſigned to leave them, and make a Diſcovery.

But this was not to be done without the difficulty of loſing his Relations, who, as I ſaid, were all Petropolitans, (beſides what advantages, as to his Eſtate, he might expect by them) Bogland, one of the two Prieſts that were lately executed for conſpiring againſt the Life of the King, was his near Kinſman, and his Elder Brother, a perſon deeply concerned in the preſent Plot, for which he was after put into the Den of Thieves, about the time that this Fitz-Jemmy was about to make his Diſcovery. Whereupon the Petropolitans grounded this malicious report of him, that he had betrayed, and would proſecute his Brother meerly to get the Inheritance of the Eſtate from him, by incapacitating him to enjoy it. But the Vanity of this Slander he eaſily made out, by his generous declining all ſuch ſelfiſh advantages, in that he would not deliver in his Informations, till ſuch time as he got a promiſe, from the Lords of the Royal Council to obtain the Kings Pardon for his ſaid Brother.

His Kinſman Bogland did, both at his Trial

Trial and at his Death, like (a true Petropolitan) deny a neceſſary circumſtance in the Evidence againſt him, which was material to his Conviction, as namely that he was at Londinopolis upon ſuch a day acting in the Deſign, when at the ſame time he affirmed with ſolemn Proteſtations that he was remote off in the Country. This Circumſtance for a time, the Petropolitans did much glory in. But this his kinſman Fitz-Jemmy knowing the truth of the matter, being called upon to atteſt the ſame at the Trial of ſome other Prieſts afterwards, did honeſtly declare that he was with the ſaid Bogland at the ſame time mentioned in the Evidence, at Londinopolis, by which means the truth of that particular was cleared, and the Petropolitans defeated of their deſign.

*Thus ſee (you* Cheats) *what* truth *the*
(dying words
*Of your* pretended Martyrs *now affords*,
*What* credit's *to ſuch* dying ſayings *due*,
*That* live *and* act *ſo* wickedly *as you*.

This was the firſt proof of the integrity of this worthy Confeſſor, after which he pro-

proceeded to discover several other of their Practices, both at home and abroad, as namely, that being at Petropolis, he heard the Ignatians affirm, as a Canon of their Religion, that the Grand Vicar had Power to depose Kings; and that Princes being by him once excommunicate (which in their sense is not only to Un-christian them, but to Un-king them) it is not only a thing lawful, but meritorious for their Subjects to kill them.

And by the way (said Philerop) this Doctrine of theirs (known to be allowed and approved by them in their most authentique writings) may serve to un-riddle that mysterious *Salvo*, so formally used by them in their dying Speeches, and by which the over-credulous Vulgar are so easily amused into a persuasion of their Innocency *viz.* [That they are Innocent of any Design or Endeavour to kill the King.] For according to this Doctrine, and in their Petropolitan sense, Our King is no King, being deprived both of Name and Office by the Judgment of the Chair.

But to return to our matter; this worthy Fitz-Jenny being more true to his Coun-

Country and Conſcience, than regardful of his deareſt Intereſts hath ſpared neither Friend nor Foe in theſe his Diſcoveries: A Narrative of which he hath ſince publiſhed to the World, and therein informed us, how his Kinſman Bogland offered to forgive him a Debt of 20*l.* if he would be aſſiſting to them in taking off the King; which he abſolutely refuſing, the other then preſſed him to acquaint him (if he knew of any) with ſome Boglanders, Petropolitans, that were fit for that (deviliſh) purpoſe; Fitz-Jenny then named three to him, beſides one Fitz-Will an Albonian, who were the four Ruffians (firſt approved by Bogland) that were after imployed to kill the King at his Pallace in the Country; the names of whom particularly he mentioned in his Diſcovery, upon which the Royal Proclamation was afterwards iſſued out for their ſeizing.

It was no ſmall temptation to this worthy Confeſſor, that during this while he was continually attacqued by the moſt paſſionate and importunate Letters of his neareſt Relations, urging him as a Rebel to his own Blood, with the neceſsity of bringing a certain ruine upon his whole

whole family, if he went on in his proceedings; but these powerful Suada's had so little Influence upon the Constancy of his mind, and prevailed no more to reduce him to his former (but now abandoned) Principles, (the thing they principally aimed) than that they produced the quite contrary effects, both to confirm him in his Resolutions; and the Consideration thereof, together with the Conviction of the (now clearly detected) Villany of that Party whose profession he had owned, did so far prevail with his aged Father, that (abjuring his own) he became a Proselyte to the Christian Religion; and farther, to make the Triumphs of his Testimony and the truth more illustrious, he gained another Convert out of his Fathers Family, a Secular Priest, and Retainer to it in that Office, who, by this means, was taken from performing Idolatrous Worship in a private Family, to the service of (more than one Tribe in Israel) his King and Country.

This Person, by name Smithus, since his Conversion, hath gratified the World (as an Evidence of his sincerity) with some excellent Treatises of his own penning, evincing the inconsistency of Petropoli-

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tan Principles, with the Peace and Security of States and Kingdoms; a thing, said Philerop, which if Christian Princes were sufficiently sensible of, they would no more suffer any of that viperous brood to harbour within their Dominions, than they would known Traitors and Murtherers to dwell within their Pallaces: Besides, having in those Treatises exposed their Villanies in this present Design, (according to those Principles) he hath justified the Honour and Justice of the Albonian Tribunals, in their procedures against the Plotters, and also vindicated the Testimony of Fitz-Jenny, particularly by manifest Demonstration of passages relating to it, whereof he himself had been an ocular Witness.

*And now you* Petropolitans *dare you vie*
*The Glories of a curſed* Obſtinacy,
*In dying Traitors to the* Conſtancy
*Of this* brave Man, *that for his Countries* (*good*
*Trampl'd on all the Ties of Fleſh and Blood,*
*And brav'd your Malice with a well fixt* (*Zeal,*
*What you* durſt act, *he* dared *to* reveal;

*And*

*And whiles* your *traiterous Breaths with lyes* (*expire*,
*His* Breasts *inflamed with the sacred Fire*
*Of Truth, such* Truths *as the Preservatives*
*Of our* Religion, Properties *and* Lives
*Against your* Treasons, *in the* Rolls *of* Fame
*Shall be recorded to* your *lasting* Shame;
*And* Spight *of all your damned* Treachery
Justice *and* Truth *shall gain the* Victory.

And thus, said **Philetoy**, (having ended his poetical Rapture) I have given you, my dear **Philopatris**, a **summary Account** of those Witnesses, that it pleased God, in his gracious Providence, to raise for the farther Discovery, and better Confirmation of this cursed **Plot**, and next to the **Divine Favour** that honoured me so far, as to make me the first **Discoverer** of it. I am obliged to that goodness of **God**, that has raised so many to bear their Testimony with me, that I have no reason to complain with **Elijah**, **That I only am left**: God has yet reserved many and many ways for the carrying on of this **great work** of his **Providence**, to the Confusion (as we hope) of his and his **Churches** Enemies; although you may perceive by these last Narra-

Narratives, that they have not been wanting, by all the treacherous ways they could think of, both to defeat our Evidence, and to ruine our persons, if it lay in their Power; so that one Witness should be too many to survive amongst us, if they could help it.

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## CHAP. IX.

*St.* Omers Lads *sent for over; their impudent Practices to defeat the Evidence of* Phileroy, *but to no purpose.* Dagdule *comes in a Witness against the* Plotters; *their practices to* suborn *him defeated. An account of the* Tryal *of the* Physitian *that was to poison the* King; *his unexpected acquittal upon it. An Account of their Designs of* firing *the* Towns *and* Cities *in* Albonia; *what Progress they made, and the Discovery of their* Designs. *A Relation of the Proceedings (in the* Grand Senate*) against the* Petropolitan Lords; *and the Trial, Condemnation and Execution of the Lord* Fordstaff. *The* Author *in a Vision discovers the* Meal-tub-Plot;

Plot; *meets then with* Ovi-pellupus Sham-plotter, *who at a retirement, acquaints him with the Design of that* Intrigue, *and the Discovery of it by* Camperil *a* Renegade Discoverer. Camperil, *engaged by the* Petropolitan *Lords, in several Services relating to the Plot. An account of his* Treaty *with* Gad *the Astrologer about it.*

YEt now it comes into my mind, I will, (before I leave this Subject) acquaint you with another help they had at a dead lift, to assist them in baffling our Evidence. You know we heard when we were at **Strombolo**, that **St. Omers** in **Franconia** was assigned them as the chief place of Rendezvous: and also for a Colledge or Nursery for training up their young **Frie**, and **instructing** them in the sacred **mysteries** of **King-killing** and destruction of States and Kingdoms.

Here a Party of them have kept their **Consults**, and hence as occasion hath required, they have from time to time sent over Supplies to their **Correspondents** in **Albonia**, in which Negotiations I and Captain **Lobed** have several times been sent over thither, while we were of their Party,

arty, and there the Younkers got ſome acquaintance with us, which their Friends here have made an opportunity now of a Deſign againſt us. For the Old Foxes having had ſo bad Succeſs in following their Game that they were continually taken in our Toils, and defeated of their prey. Not knowing which way better to help themſelves, they ſent over to St. Omers for a Litter of thoſe Cubs, that by this time had been ſo well inſtructed in the Game, that they could follow the ſcent of Bloud, and imitate the Old Reynards in their wily ways of Lying and Equivocation pretty dextrouſly? No ſooner was this Litter come over, but their Game was ſhewed them, If it was that they were to worry. Indeed I had got ſome of the Old Foxes in a Noole (Blancpain and the reſt of his Gang, being now upon their Trial) and theſe young Cubs were to gnaw aſunder the Cord (if they could) to unſnare them, that is, to thwart and contradict my Evidence. I had ſworn that I was preſent in the Moneth of April at a Conſult in Londinopolis; their Leſſon was, that I was then, and ſome Moneths after with them at St. Omers; yet they had not

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so well conned their Lesson, but when came to say it, they faltred pitifully.

And though they opened wide and yelped amain, yet all was little to the purpose; for it was perceived, that while they built the Babel of a mighty confidence upon these Vouchers undertaking, they had sent amongst them the Confusion of Tongues, so that Hammer and Mortar were there as relative to one purpose, as their Evidences one to another: For some of them would make me to leave St. Omers in May, others would have me not to leave it till June, but one Gentleman, whose tongue had got the start of his wit, retched it as far as July, which the Court taking notice of, told him that his Evidence was wide of all the rest, who agreed upon either the latter end of May, or the beginning of June. But to help the matter, he told them, if he failed in any thing as to the punctuality of the time, yet he was sure I staid at St. Omers till the Consult was over. This was the Mark they aimed at, (shoot high or low) to prove that I was not at the Consult at the time I alledged, and so could not be a Witness of what passed there. But this con-

confident Lad, though he and the reſt had miſtook their Proofs, yet he remembred the Text, to prove that I was not at the Conſult, for he was ſure, (right or wrong, when or when not) that I ſtaid at St. Omers, till the ſame was over. The obſervation of this paſſage cauſed ſome laughter in the Court, but more ſatisfaction to them; when after theſe Whelps had done mouthing their idle tales and falſhoods) I brought in ſix or ſeven credible Witneſſes to make good my own Allegation, that I was all the Moneth of April here in Town. This, as it was full ſatisfaction to the Judge and Jury, ſo it proved ſuch a defeat to the Bounters, that upon the diſcouragement thereof, they have not ſince appeared ſo publickly to confront Evidence.

Yet ſtill privately they endeavour (if poſſible) to corrupt them, as lately one Dagdale a Witneſs lately come in againſt them, having publiſhed his Informations of their Practices, they procured a man and a woman with proffers of great and certain Rewards, to tempt him to retract what he had ſaid or written; and had drawn up a Paper ready for him to ſign to, to that purpoſe. But though out of a

deſign

design to trie how far they would proceed with him, he kept them for some time in suspense about it; yet in that time having acquainted some Magistrates with it, he (by Virtue of their Warrant) took a convenient opportunity to seize them, and hath laid them both in Prison till such time as they shall be called to their Trial to answer for their Subornation. This hath been the success (and no better) that they have hitherto met with in tampering with our Witnesses, and this hath made the Wheels of their Motion to go on so heavily hitherto. And may they never move swiftlier till they be overwhelmed with the torrents of a deserved Vengeance.

Philerov having given me these accounts of the Witnesses, which were very pleasing and satisfactory to me, I desired him (having first drank a Glass of Wine to recruit his Spirits) to inform me of some other matters relating to the Plot, as they should come into his mind, for that all late passages were News to me, being come over so lately from Stromboli. Philerov told me, that in a Design so confused, and that tended to nothing but confusion, as this did, it was

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impossible for him to observe any order or method, in his Discourses. And therefore he would rather I would hint to him what matters I would desire to be resolved of, and he would give me the best satisfaction he could about them.

I thanked him for the kindness, and the first thing I desired him to satisfie me in, was about the **Devils Daughter**, the **Physitian** that was imployed to poison the **King**, whether since his imprisonment he had been brought to his **Trial**. **Pilkrop** informed me, that he had; together with two **Benedictine Monks** and a **Lay-Brother** of that Order, who were all tried before the **Supreme Justice** of the **Kings Court**. But (said **Pilkrop**) although I then sufficiently proved what I told you I had formerly charged him with before the **Royal Council**, of his being hired to **kill** the **King** by a Letter which I proved to be of his own hand-writing, by a Note entered in their **Registry**, under the pretended **Rector of Londinopolis Courthar's** own hand, of his acceptance of 15000 l. for that Service. And although it was farther proved by **Captain Lobed** that the said **Courthar** at one time gave

him a Bill for the receipt of 2000 l. in part of payment; and at the ſame time that the Phyſician ſhould declare that the buſineſs muſt be cloſely followed, and that if they ſhould miſs doing of it in one place, they muſt do it in another; yet notwithſtanding all this Evidence, the Twelve Men (who according to the Albonian Laws, are the proper Judges of matters of Fact) brought in a Verdict for him of Not guilty; and did the like by the other four that were tried with him, though it was apparently proved that they were all Abettors of the Plot, and conſented to the giving of 6000 l. for the carrying of it on, to be raiſed out of the Stock of their Society; notwithſtanding which, they alſo were brought in Not guilty; ſo they were all acquitted. It is thought that the Purſe of Gold that the Phyſician received from the Grand Vicar, had ſo ſtrong a Charm in it, as to render him invulnerable againſt any penalties of Law or Juſtice.

*Now ſure* Aſtræa's *fled unto the ſkies,*
*Or ſhe would puniſh ſuch damn'd villanies.*

Curs'd

Curs'd *be that* Gold, *and* curs'd *that*
(Sentence *be*,
*That brib'd the Judge, and set such Trai-*
(*tors free.*

The next thing that I desired to be informed of, was concerning one part of their Design which I heard given them in charge at Strombolo, of firing our Towns and Habitations. In this Philetron told me they were not idle; for that besides that dreadful Conflagration that laid this great City in ashes in the year 1666. which Captain Lobed, who was after in the year 1676. engaged by the Benedittine Monks at Paris on the like Designs, hath in a Narrative (since published to the World) made out to be begun and carried on by the Petropolitans, with a considerable booty of many thousand pounds value, which they got to themselves as Plunder, out of the Goods of the distressed Citizens.

They have since carried on the Design as hotly as before, by firing several other Towns and Corporations in Albonia, and particularly lately a great part of a famous and populous Burrough on the South side of Londinopolis.

This Design is carried on by a particular Committee, who have sub-divided themselves into several Parties, according to their various managements, to contrive the most likely means and places for the carrying on of their work. It is said they have been contrived no less then twelve several distinct ways to cause and promote these Fires: One of which is by biding Servants to fire the Houses of their Masters. The Manager of this part, was one Father Griffonus, a Villain that hath been a principal Actor in most of the former Conflagrations, who had engaged one Nicholas to play the Devil in his room. This Nicholas, as a proof of his skill, having some acquaintance with a Servant-Maid living with a Lawyer in the West parts of this City, insinuated himself by his subtile Arguments so far with her, as upon promise of 5 l. and half a Crown in earnest, he procured her to set fire on her Masters Papers, which set fire on the House; but Watchmen coming by (it being late at night) prevented its spreading and seized her; when carrying her before a Magistrate, she confessed the Fact, and who it was that imployed

ployed her. Whereupon Warrants were issued out against the said Nicholas, who was likewise taken, and upon his Examination, vouched over Monsieur le Priest, the aforesaid Gifford, as the principal imployer; whose Maxim he said it was, That it was no sin to fire all the houses of the Heretichs and Hugonots (meaning the Christians.) Besides this, he being now upon the Stool of Repentance, and willing to have the honour of a Discoverer, did so largely set forth the merits of his Patron Gifford in several other Exploits of the like nature, some already acted, and some onely in design: besides some goodly Treasons of no small size, that the said Gifford went very big with, and waited to be delivered of; that for the sake and service of this Discovery, he obtained his pardon, and the Maid likewise. After which a Proclamation was issued out for the taking of the said Gifford.

*Thus we may see how* Rome *'gainst us con-*
*(spires,*
*By deeds of* darkness *and destructive*
*(Fires.*

*Let them proceed, but at their peril know,*
*Our* Fires *above will kindle* theirs *below.*

I perceived after these long Discourses, that Philetus began to be heavy eyed, and so (methoughts) for all I was sleeping and dreaming all this while, I was too; but my Fantsie did so violently work upon these matters, that I could not rest till I were satisfied in one thing more; which was, how matters stood with the Petropolitan Lords, who I understood by Philetus, were now imprisoned in the Royal Tower. I desired him onely to give me some short accounts of the proceedings against them, and then I would give him no farther trouble at this time. Philetus willing to gratifie my curiosity to the utmost (rubbing his eyes a little) began thus:

I have already, said Philetus, in some of my former Discourses with you about these matters, acquainted you how these five Lords came to be drawn into the Plot, and the nature of their Crimes; which as they are complicated together, would be tedious to recite to you. But for these Crimes being imprisoned in the Royal Tower, they had afterwards an Im-

Impeachment drawn up againſt them by the Lower Senate, conſiſting (as you know) of the Commonalty of the whole Kingdom, wherein they were ſeverally charged with High-Treaſon, for conſpiring with the Secretary and the other Traitors (whoſe Facts and Trials have been already mentioned) to ſubvert the Chriſtian Religion, and introducing Petropolitaniſm, to murther the King, to alienate our Eſtates, to ſeize our Garriſons, to introduce foreign Arms, and to that end receiving Commiſſions of Places and Offices by allowing Contributions out of their Eſtates to carry on the Deſigns of their Treaſon, with ſeveral other particulars, too tedious to enumerate; which Impeachment, according to cuſtom, was carried up to the Senate of Lords, before whom the matters therein charged were to be tried.

To this Impeachment, the ſaid five Lords being called upon to give in their Anſwer, made a Demurr, (a Phraſe you know uſed in their Forms by our Lawyers in Albania) which they gave in in Writing; for that the Facts alledged in the Impeachment, were ſo general, and the times and places (wherein they

were mentioned to be done) ſo uncertain, that they could not with ſafety give any direct anſwer to them.

But, by the Votes of the Lower Senate, this Demurr was over-ruled, and they Ordered to plead according to form of Law to the matters of Fact charged againſt them; and then they put in their Pleas ſeverally, the ſubſtance of which in general was only Proteſtations of their Innocency, and ſubmitting the Trial of their Peers.

And now great Expectations were of their being brought to a ſpeedy Trial, and Scaffolds for that purpoſe erected in the midſt of the High Courts of Juſtice. But in the mean time the Grand Caſhier whom the Lower Senate had now likewiſe impeached for Treaſon, but had for ſome time abſconded, did now unexpectedly come in and ſurrendred himſelf, inſiſting upon a Pardon, which he had obtained (although as yet there was no Crime proved againſt him.) But this the Lower Senate Voted illegal; upon which, and upon another point (of the right of the Spiritual Lords to be Judges at thoſe Trials) which they denied, ſuch miſunderſtandings aroſe betwixt

twixt the Lower Senate, and the Senate of Lords, that the King was forced at last to dissolve the Session: After which the Grand Cashier was secured a Prisoner in the Royal Tower, where he and the rest of the Petropolitan Lords, except the Lord Foxdstaff, are yet remaining: Although several Senates have been since called, but their Sittings so short, by reason of some unhappy Misunderstanding amongst those Grand Estates about the Proceedings against the Great Duke, occasioning their sudden Dissolution, that they have not had opportunity to proceed upon their Tryals; only the Last Senate that has been since called, saving one, the aforesaid Lord Foxdstaff was brought to his Trial before the Senate of Lords, where the Lower Senate as Prosecutors appeared against him, charging him particularly with Design to murther the King, and offering Money to have it done: This horrid Fact was by two Witnesses fully proved against him, whereupon after several days Trial (which the Senate in favour allowed him) he was convicted of High-Treason, and had the Sentence of Traitors passed upon him, but by the

Mercy of the King, that Sentence was mitigated only to the taking off his Head, which Death he hath since suffered upon the Hill adjoining to the Royal Tower, dying like a true Petropolitan, by justifying his Innocency, and denying the Facts charged upon him, which he formally read out of a Paper, supposed upon good grounds to be drawn up for him by some of the party, as the like hath been proved in other cases; some Petropolitans about the Scaffold were observed to dip their handkerchiefs in his Blood, which no doubt was esteemed by them as a precious Relique.

Philerop having thus far obliged me, by giving me in so large an Account of the matters I desired to be satisfied about, I thought I could do no less than gratifie him in that which I perceived Nature and his Weariness required, by suffering him to take a Repose, it being now late at Night, or rather morning, when our Discourse was finished, so we lay down together, at least I fancied so; for no sooner was I laid down, but the Mystick of my Fancy (still in continual motion) transported me to a place, where *nolens, volens*, I was forced to stay (being now

a meet

a meer passible subject to my own imagination), and expecting to meet with some adventure, I staid not long before I perceived some Persons, that I knew to be Petropolitans, to enter into an house just over against me, and amongst the rest, one that I had observed at Stromboli to be of the crew of Sham-plotters, attired in one of these habits which I observed were there wore by them; This Person coming over with us in the same Ship, had there so much knowledge of me, and I of him, that I resolved at this time to renew acquaintance with him, that I might thereby understand what Designs they were then upon; Whereupon taking my Ticket (that is) my Rosarie and Crucifix out of my pocket, I hung them at my Girdle, that I might appear no other than a Petropolitan. I made up to him, and saluted him with a *Salve mi Frater*: He hereupon looking wistly upon my face, stood still, not knowing whether he had best own his own knowledge of me or no, lest I should prove a Trapan. But my rating my Beads at my Girdle drew his Eyes off to that place where (and only where) I was a Petropolitan; this served to remove his

Sulpi-

Suſpicion, and thereupon without farther ſcruple (telling me he was glad to ſee me) he took me by the hand, and drew me into the Houſe, telling me by the way, that we ſhould now underſtand the Reſults of their Sham Plot. I durſt not preſume to ask him what Sham he meant, leſt I ſhould appear to be as ignorant as indeed I was, and ſo incur a new ſuſpicion; but told him, I longed my ſelf very much to underſtand the Conſequence of it. So we proceeded and came into a Room where the Managers were; a pretty Company there was of them, all ſitting in a very diſconſolate poſture, and amongſt the reſt a Woman in a Matron-like dreſs, looking with a very rueful Countenance, and often wringing her hands in a paſſionate manner. I heard her often repeat, [Never was ſo hopeful a Birth ſpoiled for want of due Care and Management; ſince the time that I have practiſed Midwifry I never met with the like Miſcarriage.] By this I underſtood ſhe was a Midwife, and one that perhaps might be imployed to unſtetricate in this preſent Plot; The reſt of the Company were mute as Fiſhes, & their cloaths and viſages beſmeared with ſome-

thing

thing white, like Meal or Flower; I concluded this was the Reason they were so mealy Mouthed: And in the midst of the company I perceived a Tub of Meal standing, but what the conceit of it should be I knew not, except it were some Grist of the Seminaries grain, prepared to send over to Petropolis to make Norfolk Dumplings for the Albonian Cardinal; I understood nothing of their Design by all this, and durst not ask questions for fear of being suspected for a Novice or Intruder: But my old Mate that introduced me, gave me some light by the question, that I overheard, put to one of the Company, to whom he applied himself, asking him what was become of the Book of the Model of the Plot, and whether there had been any Discoverer to whom the other replied, yes, and that the whole Design was discovered by means of that *Apostate, Renegade Campanil*, who violating his Trust, had disclosed the whole Design to the Londinopolitan Magistrates; and for the Books and Papers wherein the Model of the Design was contained, and were hid in the Meal-Tub there before them for more security; the same (upon some unhappy

notice

notice thereof given) had been seized by a Magistrate, Sir Edmund's Successor, and carried to the Royal Council. By these short hints I perceived that their Sham Plot (of what nature soever it were) was defeated.

*And that their* Meal, *though wrought and* (kneaded *so.*
*Their* Cake *ill baked was, and proved* (dough.

Alack and welladay, this was all the language now amongst them, though some sate in a sullen discontent, and said nothing; I confess I had no inclination to sympathise with them in their Sorrows, but on the contrary had a violent temptation upon me to laugh it out, and my spleen was already so tickled with the pleasure of their defeat, that I had certainly done it, if I had not by force changed my looks into another posture, by making as well as I could, an ugly and whining kind of face as they did.

*Dolores ingentes stupent*, the trouble of this defeat had so dampt their Courages, that they sate together like the Friends at a Quakers silent Meeting, looking

one

one upon another, as whist as Mice, until their unsociable silence began to make their company wearisom to each other, so that some of them begianing to rise up, the rest did the same; and having made their complements to the Midwife, who I perceived was Mistris of that house, they then took leave one of another, and departed to their several quarters; only I and my Companion, who called himself Ovipellupus, took a way by our selves. For, methoughts, I was very unwilling to part company with him, till I had got from him some farther Informations of this present Design. As we passed the Streets I perceived a Tavern on the other side of the way, into which I invited my Strombolian to accompany me, that we might drink a condoling cup, and wash away our Sorrows; he easily accepted my offer, and we went in together; it was as I remember at the Mouth near to the St. Dunstan, a house much frequented by the Petropolitans; to avoid suspicion, Ovipellupus (as the rest did) had left his Sham-Cloak at the house we came from, and now appeared in querpo like a Gentleman of the Town: I had also put my Bead-baubles

into

into my pocket, that I might be as unsuspected as he; being fixed in a room together, I contrived with my self how I should do to pump him, I perceived he had no mistrust of me, that I was other than I pretended, and therefore I was fain to carry my self accordingly, beginning with a very solemn groan as he did; but on my part nothing in the Earth could be ever more feigned, telling him how deeply I resented the miscarriage of a Design that had been so carefully managed; Carefully (said Ovipellupus) no, there you are mistaken, had it been so carefully managed as it ought, it had never miscarried: But a pox upon that Rogue Camperil, had not he plaid the knave with us all had been well; but we may thank our selves for admitting such knaves into our Society; (and I wonder) thought I with my self, were all such removed from you, what a mighty Number there would be of you.

I tell thee Brother (said he) we have a Company of Traitors amongst us, (true still thought I) that lie lurking for opportunities to betray us: I fear so too, said I, but we must be the more wary for the future whom we trust; for my part I was always

ways afraid that this Camperil would prove treacherous. It is proved too true, replied he, and the old proverb is made good in him; that tells you, [Save a Thief from the Gallows, and he will cut your throat if he can.] I will maintain it, we had better have gone to Hell for an Instrument to have served us, than to have robbed the Goal of such a Rogue as he is. It was mighty pleasant to me to hear the Religious Knave speak the truth so ingeniously, out of a Design to rail down the Honesty of a Discoverer.

Before he proceeded farther, he would needs know of me what my Office or Imployment was; I told him, I was a Masquerader (or Brummingham, as the moderate term is used) for that Party. That is an Imployment, said he, much like to mine; (nothing thought I, but honesty makes the difference.) But being earnest to enter upon my enquiry into this business, I could not tell which way better to excuse my ignorance, and to get an Information from him, than to acquaint him, that though I understood the Design in general, yet as to the particulars I was a Stranger, having been for some

some time absent from Albania, in parts beyond the Seas. He asked me what Parts? I told him Stromboli, at a General Court of Assize there holden by the Sieur Rhadamanthus. His next Question was, Whether any of our Friends were tried there? I told him, Yes, and named several, as Blanepain, Courthar, Wickstein, &c. all which were (notwithstanding, the merit of their Services) by the Judges Sentence committed to Purgatory. With that, fetching an heavy sigh, he replied, That he was afraid the Grand Vicar had deluded them all; and that that would be the place they should all go to. But, said he, rather than I will be hanged up like a Dog for my Services, and then be roasted in Purgatory after that, I am almost in the mind to trie to get to Heaven the new way, and turn Renegade my self. I told him that would be his surest course, and mine too, for that there was but little dependance to be had upon the Grand Vicar, I having my self heard him declare, that his *Clavis Cœli* was become useless, for that the Wards of the Locks had been altered since this Plot was designed, which I presumed was upon some distaste taken

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in Heaven at it. I hoped by this discourse of mine, that I should fetch the Devil of Rebellion out of him; but in the mean while, I desired him to give me some short account of their late proceedings; which he did with the Exordium of an

*Infandum* (frater) *jubes renovare dolorem:*
Virg. Æneid.

You are not ignorant, said he to me, what provisions the Designers of this Plot have made in case of Discovery, by shamming off our Designs upon the dissenting Parties of the Albonian Christians; and to set up them for the Criminals in our own room. And having been of late so often detected by the Renegade Discoverers, we thought it high time to set our Designs on foot.

To this end we acquainted some of the Petropolitan Lords (now in the Royal Tower) with our intentions, who have since their restraint been serviceable to us in many of our designments.

The Instrument we pitched upon as most fit for our purpose, was this Renegade Campertil, a person (though of broken Fortunes, yet) of ingenious parts,

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a ſubtle head, and profligate enough to attempt any Villany he ſhould be put on.

Our Deſign was broke to him by the Midwife, at whoſe houſe you found us, the Wife of a Franconian Merchant, and ſo zealous a Votary to the Petropolitan Religion, that ſhe declared a courage and reſolution beyond what is uſual in her Sex, in all her actings. This perſon was a great Confident of the Lady Wilſpo's, Wife to one of the Petropolitan Lords, and as zealous in this Cauſe as her ſelf. By whoſe advice and aſſiſtance, the aforeſaid Camperil, after ſome petty trials had of his abilities, was imployed in the Service.

He was then a Priſoner in the Den of Thieves, but upon confidence of the great Services that (when at large) he might do them, the Midwife procured his Liberty; and when afterwards he was again clapt up in the Debtors priſon for Debt, ſhe got him removed into the Royal priſon, where he enjoyed more liberty, and allowed him 20 s. a Week for his maintenance. In this place he was imployed to trappan ſome Priſoners by hard drinking, to get ſomething out of them

them against Captain Lobed, which came to nothing; but finding him dextrous in his attempts, they resolved to free him, that he might be wholly at their devotion; when having compounded his Debts for 700 l. The Midwife paid down the money for him, and so discharged him out of Prison. And upon his release, he is by her brought acquainted with the Lady Wispo, who well approving of him, provides him Lodging and Money, with promises to raise his Fortunes. Then acquaints him with the Lord Maincastle, who likewise approves him.

Then they imploy him to get some Petra, ulitan Priests discharged out of Prison.

After that, he is sent by the Lady Wispo with a Packquet to a Bailiff in the Country, from whom he receives back some Papers, which he was to deliver to the said Lady containing the Groundwork of the present Plot, That Pamphlets should be writ, and persons imployed in places of publique Entertainment, to rail against the dissenting Albonian Christians.

Some other Services in which he was imployed by them, before they engaged him in this Plot, were namely these: To

To be Tutor under the Lord Matthewdale (who was their Grand Instructor) to the Youths of St. Omers, who were for some time kept in close Pickle in the Midwifes house, ready for use when occasion should require.

To get two Villains, Knowles and Elan discharged out of Prison, and to corrupt them to swear false matters against Whitebread, the Renegade and Grand Enemy to our Party, namely Sodomy and Buggery. But this Design would not take, but Whitebread, after a Legal Trial, was acquitted.

He was farther to write some Pamphlets, and dispose others in the most publique Coffee-houses and places of Entertainment, tending to raise Sedition amongst the People, and especially to incense them against the Dissenters. And besides this, he is imployed in transcribing Letters, and forty Lists of the Names of Persons, each List containing above 800 Names: which were privately to be dispersed by our Agents all over Albania, in the houses of the Christian Dissenters, and then Searches were afterwards to be made in those houses upon other pretences; and upon finding

these

these dangerous Papers, the Masters of those houses were to be seized for Treason.

He is afterwards sent for to one of the Petropolitan Lords in the Royal Tower, and by him tampered with for a great reward to kill the King. But this he not having courage enough to undertake, he was then (for the reward of 500 l.) put upon killing the little Earl Anthony, a great Enemy to our Party; but this Design, though he undertook, yet never effected.

He is then imployed by the Midwife, in the company of some persons of Quality, to go to one of the Devils Counsellors, one Gad a Petropolitan Stargazer, who was to be consulted by his Art to find out, whether the King should outlive the Great Duke, or the contrary. If it happened the King should survive, then we were to proceed in our Design to dispatch him. And the Conjurer told them that he had discovered by his Scheme, that the Stars had allotted the King the Survivorship, if some violent Fate did not determine his days sooner; and blamed Campbril very severely that he refused himself to kill him, being a person

person, as he said, who (upon calculation of his Nativity) he found to be very fit for that purpose.

And here Ovipellupus paused a little to refresh his spirits with a Glass of Wine; and I in the mean while standing in a profound amazement at these mysteries of iniquity, especially at the treachery of this impudent Wizard, diverted my fancie with these Distichs on him, and the passages of the Treason.

*To find the* Fates *of two* Great Brothers, *he*
*Was to inspect the* Book *of* Destiny.
*The* Stars *must be made Parties to the* Plot;
‡ *And* Heaven, *call'd in to do what* Hell (*cannot*
‡ Flectere si nequeo, &c.
*If the* Possessors *life held longest date,*
*He must* dispatched *be by some dire* Fate,
*To let in a* Successor; *but let* Rome,
*And all such* Wizards *fall, ere that day come!*

CHAP.

## CHAP. X.

Ovipellapus *relates at large the management of the* Meal-Tub Plot, *designed against the principal of the* Albanian Nobility, *and the manner of its Discovery by* Campbril: *The Authors Vision of the meeting of the* Grand Senate *at* Minerva's City, *where meeting with* Phileroy, *he receives an account from him of some passages relating to the* Plot, *particularly of the* Libel *published by the* Midwife: *Her sentence upon it, a Fine, and to stand three several days in the* Pillory: *She is afterwards (upon new matters) indicted of* High Treason. *The attempt of the* Petropolitans *to assassinate* Arnoldus *a Magistrate*: *The* Assassinates *discovered and punished*. *An account of the* Bogland Plot: *The impeachment of* Fitzar, *and the difference that arose in the* Grand Senate *about it*. *The Senate Dissolved*: *The* Grand Cashier *accused by* Fitzar *of the murther of* Sir Edmond: *A* Shamplot *contrived upon it, and its discovery*: *The Ghost of* Sir Edmond *appears to the* Author, *gives*

him an account of the Design. The Conclusion.

WHile I was mumbling over these lines (as they came into my mind) softly to my self, I perceived by the fixing of his eyes upon me, that my Companion took notice of it; wherefore to blind the matter, I fell a rating over my Beads, that he might think I was at my Prayers, which put him into the same humour; so that he began also to jumble his Trumpery, and mutter over his Paternosters very devoutly. Whosoever had seen us in these postures (upon such a Subject as our last was) would have thought that the Spirit of Conjuring had invaded us likewise.

Well after our Devotions were over, I desired Quipellupus to proceed in his Story: which he did thus;

Having, said he, given you in short some Incompts of the Exploits of Campers in this Service, I come now to the main business, which hath so unhappily succeeded.

This Shamplot was intended to be fixed chiefly upon the Dissenters, but was withal to take in the principal Par-

ties of the Christian Nobility and Gentry, against whom we had prepared those that by confident swearing should infallibly maintain our cause against them, and make them the Plotters.

Our Instrument Camperil, having, as I told you before, prepared the way to our design by scattering seditious Papers abroad in the name of the Dissenters, was now (for the perfecting of it) introduced to the Great Duke, to whom (according to the Model of the Design) he related the names of several of the Christian Nobility (the Cambrian Duke being one) that should be concerned in this present Plot.

The Great Duke having rewarded him for his Discovery, brought him to the King, to whom he gave in the same account, and had by his Majesty 40 l. ordered him for a gratuity; after which he sent a Letter to the K. (being at one of his Country Pallaces) with another Whereby that the Dissenters held a great correspondence with his Enemies of Belgia.

All this while the management was carried on well, and all things promised fair; there was now no more to do but to make an actual Discovery of the reasonable

sonable Papers in some of the Dissenters keeping, and to put the stolen Goods into some honest mens Pockets, that should therefore be charged with them, and clear the Thief of the suspition. And this was contrived by the Lady Wispo to be fixed upon one Colonel Selman, a Christian Gentleman, and inveterate hater of our Party. Camperil having found out his Lodgings, goes to take one himself in the same house; and looking up and down amongst the Rooms, takes his opportunity to fix some of his treasonable Papers behind a Beds-head, and then goes and informs some Officers belonging to the Kings Customs, that there were some prohibited Goods concealed in the house, to the value of 2000l. and taking the opportunity of the Colonels absence, brings them to the place, in order to seize them.

The Officers suspected nothing of Plots or Treasons, but being busie in their Search, and Camperil pretending to be as busie as they in ransacking the Rooms, finds out (what he need not have looked for) the treasonable Papers in the place where he left them, and then makes a hideous out-cry of Treason.

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The Officers being to search for Goods, and not for Treasons, take the Papers for the prohibited Goods, and carry them to their Office.

After which Colonel Selman returning to his Lodgings, and being acquainted with these passages, suspects the Design, and enquiring after Camperil, finds that he lodged at the Midwifes house, and thereupon gets an Order to bring him before the Royal Council, who examined the business, and found by the attestations of the Witnesses, that the Design was forged by Camperil, who as stoutly denied it, and persisted to charge the Colonel, but to no purpose. Afterwards a Letter was intercepted, which Camperil had writ to the Lady Dalton, giving her an account of these passages, by which it appeared that she also was a Party concerned in the Design.

The Model of our Design, and some other Papers relating to it, were laid by the Midwife in the Meal Tub that we formerly, but upon some unhappy notice given thereof to a Magistrate, the same were soon after found out and seized, wherein Commissions were feigned to be given out to the Chief of the Chri-

strian Nobility for raising a Rebellious Army, and other treasonable matters; all which now signified nothing against them: for Camperil finding himself now trapt in his Designs, went before some Magistrates of the City, and voluntarily made a Discovery of the whole Design.

This (the sad Catastrophe of our business) I understood by one of the Company where we were, and you see how it hath dampt them: for my own part if our Plans succeed no better than they have yet done, but that we must be contented to be the Traitors our selves still, and at last be hanged up for our Roguery: I am resolved to do as Philero and the rest have done, and turn Discoverer too: Hang it, 'tis better venturing at Preferment in an honest way, than to hazard an Halter by the contrary; and with that, filling a brimmer of the consolating Liquor, he drank to me upon't; and I freely pledged him, telling him, I was clearly of his mind, for I perceived by the bad Successes we have had in all our Attempts hitherto in this Plot, that we did but fight against Heaven, which plainly took part against us, and would certainly ruine us if we still proceeded; wish-

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ing him to persist in his Resolution, and that when ever he put it into Execution, I my self would accompany him; and upon the same account I answered his Glass to me with another to him; and so washing down our Sorrows, and having emptied our Bottle, we called for a Reckoning, and departed; not without mutual Assurances of a farther Correspondence to be had betwixt us, (so confident was the Shammer of my faithfulness to him;) but I was resolved to be wary my self how I trusted him, lest I should bring a Sham upon my self. And now my Fancy being released from this Adventure, while I was studiously musing upon the Occurrences of it, I was suddenly attacqued by another Extasie, by the force of which, I was rapt into a most pleasant Country, and within that, to one of the goodliest Towns that ever mine Eyes beheld; Situate upon the Banks of a large and pleasant River; I understood upon enquiry, that this was Minerva's City, our Athenian Athens, and one of the chief Seminaries of Learning belonging to this Country. I was glad (methoughts) by this opportunity to satisfie my Curiosity with the Delights of this place, which

I had never before seen; and to that end, entring at one of the Gates, I went on, gazing upon the sumptuous and stately Structures of the Colledges and places of Learning; but wondred that I saw so few Scholars in them, but instead of them, to see them filled with great numbers of Illustrious Persons of the Nobility and Gentry, walking with their Swords by their Sides, and Cuirasses after them. Many of them had Papers in their hands, which I perceived, that they were busily discoursing about; and the whole Court, I perceived, was very full of People of all Ranks and Qualities. I could not imagine the meaning of this great Convention, till I was soon after resolved by this accident; for happening (in my perambulations) upon a pleasant Garden belonging to one of the Colledges, I entred into it, and taking a private walk within a Grove of Trees, whom should I meet there, but my old Friend Philetus, who admiring to see me there, and to find him out in that solitary place: I resolved him that I came hither I knew not how, and met here I knew not who; but desired him (as he had hitherto been my Intelligencer) to satisfie me

what

what was the meaning of this great Assembly; this he promised to do, but before he did that, would needs know of me, what News I could tell him from Londinopolis: To gratifie him in which, I told him what I had heard and seen of the late Adventure of the Meal-Tub, and of my Discourse with Oolpolitanus; all which, he told me, he understood before he left Londinopolis; and some other passages relating to that Design he acquainted me, which I knew not before; as that after Campeen had fully made out his Discovery, and thereby detected the several parties concerned in the Design; the Lady Wispo was examined by the Royal Council about it, and upon substantial proofs being convicted of having an hand therein, was by their Order sent a Prisoner to the Royal Tower; Gub the Conjurer was sent to the Den of Thieves, where he pretended to make a Discovery, impeaching some Persons of quality as concerned with him, and he (said he) by what means I know not, he got at last his Discharge: And as for the Petropolitan Mounse, said Pudercy, she so obstinately persisted in Justification of her Practices; that she published a

Book in Vindication of them; and reflecting too much upon the Justice of the Government, in matters relating to this Discovery, she was for this (upon a Trial had for the same) fined the Sum of 1000 l. and sentenced to stand three days in the Pillory, which Sentence was accordingly executed upon her in the midst of Thousands of Spectators; who (besides whole volleys of Curses spent upon her) had it not been for a Board that she held in her hand to defend her self with, had certainly brained her before she was taken down; but being by a strong Guard at last delivered from the fury of the Rabble, and carried back to Prison; but a worse misfortune than this soon after befel her; for Campbell and others making out some new Discoveries against her, of a more dangerous consequence, she was thereupon continued in Prison, under no less charge than that of High-Treason against the King and Government. But, said Whitrop, (leaving this) heard you no thing in Town of one Arnoldus? I told him no; why then, said he, I will acquaint you with a new Design of the Petropolitans lately acted: This Arnoldus a Magistrate in the Cambrian

Coun-

Countries a Loyal Gentleman and great Enemy to the Petropolitans, coming up to Londinopolis to make some Discoveries against them to the Royal Council, was one night late set upon in a narrow Lane by a crew of Ruffians, (Petropolitans all of them) who got him down, and with their Knives had certainly murdered him, had not a Boy with a light accidentally past by, which caused them to fly, and leaving him weltring in his Blood, having cut his Throat from Ear to Ear, but not so mortally, having scaped his Wind-Pipe, but that he afterwards recovered: Two of these Villains were afterwards discovered and brought to Trial; and fined in a great Sum of Money, besides the punishment of standing in the Pillory near to the place where the Fact was commited, where the Guards about them had much ado to preserve him from being torn in pieces by the People, before they could get them back to Prison, their durance for some time in which was to make up the Consummation of their Punishment.

And now, said Philetor, I shall proceed to satisfie you concerning the great Convention you have observed here.

Here-

Here are at this time (by the King's Royal Order) assembled the three grand Estates of the Senate, by him lately called to consider of the arduous affairs of this Kingdom; the former Senate being upon the account of some unhappy differences, arising upon their Proceedings to exclude the Succession of the Great Duke to the Crown of this Kingdom, some time since dissolved; but most of the old Members of that Senate being chosen by the Countries to serve again in this, it is much feared if as their Orator hath declared, (They are not given to Change) lest they should fall upon the same measures they did before, which if they do, will inevitably cause another Dissolution; and all our great hopes of their Proceedings in the Discovery of this Plot, and to bring the Metropolitan Lords to Judgment will be utterly defeated.

And I the rather fear, (said Mercy) that (notwithstanding all the great and sumptuous Preparations made here for their Reception) their stay here will not be long upon account of another matter which has unhappily fain out.

Ecr, said he, you cannot but know, that

that there has been a great noise made for some time, of another Plot like to the (if not the same) carried on by the Petropolitans in Boglandi, to kill the Vice-roy of that place, to massacre the Inhabitants, and to cause an Inbellion of that Country by the Protestants; several Persons have been seized upon this account and Informations given to the Royal Council by Witnesses that have come over from that place to give in Evidence against them, who have fully proved the truth of the said Plot, notwithstanding the Petropolitans, according to their old wont, have endeavoured several ways to Sham it off upon the Christians, tho without effect.

Amongst others that have been seized for this Plot, there was one Fitz, notoriously concerned in it, and now a Prisoner in the Royal Tower, who (it is said) hath, since his being there, discovered things of such a dangerous Consequence to some great Persons, that endeavours have been made to prevent his farther Proceedings on that kind, by bringing him to speedy Justice, to which end they have obtained the Royal Commission for the trying him by Judges therein specially deputed.

But

But the Lower Senate having now notice of it, have endeavoured to prevent that Proceeding by having the matter brought to be examined before themselves, and to that end have preferred an Impeachment against him in the Senate of Kings before whom he appears to stand now chargeable.

And this way of proceeding appearing, as it were, designed to prevent the other, it is much feared, may occasion such misunderstandings as may cause the breaking up of the Session.

And according as Philetus had prognosticated, it unhappily fell out. For within a little time after, I perceived the bright Glory that had for some days made this place Illustrious, to set in a black Cloud of Grief and Amazement, especially to the Townsmen of Minerva's City. The Senate being dissolved, and the Senators all in a bustle preparing for a departure, my nimble Genius out of the greatest haste they could [illegible], and lodged me again in fancie at Londinopolis, before any of them could be one foot on the Road towards it.

Those

Mealtub Plott defeated.

*These* airy *flights so* expeditious *were,*
*Thought I a place, then I was straightways* (*there.*

We had been so long dreaming over this Plot with long Halts and Pauses, that I perceived many of our Town-men fansied their apprehensions of it to be no other than a Dream indeed. So that, methoughts, I have been fain (when I have been in company with such) to pinch them hard, and rub their eyes for them, to make them believe themselves to be awake.

Yet one passage, suddenly after this late Discovery, brake out with so great a noise, as made our Gentlemen to open their Eyes indeed, and look about them; being a new Discovery made out to confirm the truth of the Original action in this multiform Plot the Murther of Sir Edmond.

The Circumstances of which, as I had them from Prideroy, and the last Intelligence that I ever had from him, were these:

Since the dissolution of the last Senate, Fitzar was brought before the Judges of

of the Kings Great Tribunal, to be there tried for his Treasons, but he refused to own the Jurisdiction of that Court, as standing impeached in the Great Senate, who were a Superiour Jurisdiction.

This Plea of his (though strongly urged by his Advocates) was over-ruled by the Judges, who affirmed their own Jurisdiction, and so proceeded to trie him, and caused him to answer in Court to the Charge against him.

Which having done Fitzar requested of the Judges that he might be examined by some of them in private concerning some matters that he had to reveal to them of this Plot. This his request they granted, and thereupon Fitzar informed them that he had been one concerned in, or at least acquainted with the Murther of Sir Edmund; and that besides other persons, the Grand Cathjer himself was a Party concerned in it.

And having taken his Oath of the truth of this matter before the Inquisitors of that Court, they presently drew up a Charge of Murther against the Grand Cathjer, who, 'tis expected (it being his own desire) will very suddenly be tried by his

his Peers upon it, although at the same time he stands impeached in the Grand Senate, for Crimes, according to the Albonian Laws, of an higher nature.

But now to blind this Discovery, another piece of Villany is contrived to sham off the credit of it, by hiring one Morgar, a Petropolitan Boglander to give out a Report that Sir Edmond was not murthered (contrary to what the World had hitherto believed) by any but himself, that he had hanged himself with his own hands, but that to save his Estate (which according to the Albonian Laws in such cases is forfeited) Sir Edmonds Brothers had procured him to run him through with his own Sword, and leave him in such manner as is at first mentioned. This Tale he must needs tell first to the Grand Cashier himself, who gets the Constable of the Royal Tower to have the hearing of it; who thereupon sends him to the Royal Council to be examined about it: Before them, at first he very stubbornly persists in affirming the Report [illegible] while he was in Custody, having leave [illegible] ven him to write a Letter to one of the Royal Secretaries, he together with that, slips a Letter into the Messengers

hands

hands directed to the Petropolitan Midwife (the famous Instrument of of these Designs) acquainting her with what he had done, and desiring to receive new instructions from her. This Letter was by the honest Messenger conveyed to the Royal Council, who upon Examination, charging him with it, he presently owned it; and withall made a free, and (if I may call it so) ingenious Confession of the whole Intrigue, and how he was hired, and by whom, to carry on this sham and Villainous Design.

I was now (methoughts) diverting my self in a solitary place not far from the City, musing upon these matters, when it came into my mind, that as the finding out this execrable Murther was the very Ground-work of our Discoveries, and belief of the Plot; so now we may plainly see the Policy of the Petropolitans, after so many Discoveries made, and their Shams to overthrow them defeated, that they should go about to weaken the Foundation, so to render our subsequent Informations of the less credit.

But could not these Execrable Villains (thought I with my self) be content

tent to take away the life of that Innocent Gentleman, but they must take away his good name too, by making him guilty of their Murther. O Impudence! O Villany in the Abstract! Whilst I continued in this Thinking Fit, I was on the suddain diverted by the approach of an Apparition towards me, it was different from those infernal ones that had hitherto been conversant with, being incircled with a Glory that spread it self round about like the Rayes of the Sun, and the Lustre thereof rendred its Feature (which was that of a comely tall person) not onely awful but amiable; its looks were Angel-like, full of Gaiety and Sweetness: but withal I perceived a Sword run through his body. He glided towards me with a leisurely motion, and upon a convenient approach stood still, and in a sweet and delightful air (far more tunable than any mortal breath can express) he spake to me in these Distichs.

*From* blissful Shades *and* Springs of [illegible]

(*Bearing the* Signal *of my* Martyrdom;)
*To thee,* (O Mortal;) *I was once the* Man
*That first oppos'd the* Petropolitan
Design.

Design *against* Albonia, *and for that*
*Became the* Object *of their vengeful hatred*
*Fell but by their accursed hands. I fell*
*A* Martyr *for the* King *and* Commonweal:
*This Sword they then ran through my guilt-*
(less *side,*
*To make men think by mine own hands I*
(*di'd:*
*But satisfi'd to take away my breath,*
*But as it were to kill me after* Death,
*They wound my* name, *and by prodigious*
(lies,
*They make of that another* Sacrifice;
*This they attempt now by a new* Design
*To make my* Murther *not their own, but*
(*mine*
*But* (Mortal) *Go and tell the* World *that I*
*Deserve to have my dying* memory
*Better esteem'd. Some guilty blood they have*
*As* Victims *offered upon my* Grave;
*But I'm not yet appeas'd, my* Blood *yet*
(*cries*
*For Justice, by whom I fell a* Sacrifice.
*Tell the World this, and let a* Statue *be*
*To vindicate my memory.*

Upon the close of this I heard a melo-
dious Chore of Ravishing Notes, wh-
while I was attending to, I perceived

Apparition with a brisk Levatto, to aſcend the Air in a triumphant manner, and then I waked out of my Dream, and fell to my Devotion.

*Kind Heav'ns defend our Gracious KING,*
*till he*
*Shall* livingly *refute* Gad's *'Strology,*
*And all the other Romiſh Calculations,*
*Predicting the KING's ruine and the Nations.*
*Lord let him live beyond the Scheme they ſet him*
*wiſh, and longer too than they would let him.*
*Yea let him live ſo long, ſo long, till me*
*His fam'd Succeſſor ſhall deſire to ſee,*
*Then ſhall he live unto Eternity.*

*My Dream is out, I wiſh the Plot were ſo,*
*And that my Dreaming might no farther go:*
*But if provok'd by theſe deſigning*
*'Tis ten to one but I ſhall dream [illegible]*

FINIS.